

Love Girl

52
Pages

PRINCESS

No.2

10¢

An
AVON
Comic



Amazing NEW TOY GUN



"Shoots" Like a Real Gun

IS'NT MY NEW GUN A HONEY?

HELP! HELP! THE BANK'S BEEN ROBBED!

LET'S GET OUT A HERE BILLY!

WAIT, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!

JEEZ! THE KID'S GOT A REAL GUN KILLER!

GEE WHIZ, BILLY! IT SHOTS JUST LIKE A REAL GUN! LET'S PLAY G-MAN

GOOD WORK, BILLY. WE'VE BEEN AFTER THESE CROOKS FOR A LONG TIME...

YOU FOOLED US, KID. I THOUGHT THAT GUN WAS A REAL ONE!

BILLY, YOU SAVED THE BANK. HERE'S YOUR REWARD!

THANK YOU MR. BANKER, BUT MY NEW GUN DESERVES THE CREDIT

OH BOY! I'M GOING TO SEND FOR MY GUN TODAY.

YOU BET! IT'S SO EASY. JUST MAIL THIS COUPON. IN A FEW DAYS YOUR GUN WILL ARRIVE THEN THE FUN BEGINS.

ONLY \$1.00

INCLUDES 10,000 SHOTS

Completely Safe

Here is the gun that will thrill every boy. When you pull the trigger, it cracks out like a real gun and smoke puffs out of the muzzle. The American Rangers

Automatic is a quick-acting, repeating pistol that never misses. It shoots 60 to 75 shots without re-loading. Looks like a real gun. Absolutely SAFE. Contains no explosives. Each gun comes boxed with 10,000 shots of smoke powder or enough ammunition to last a full year. This smoke powder is harmless. Will not hurt the eyes and may even be eaten. Only \$1.00 each or 3 guns for \$2.00. Only limited quantity available. Write for yours NOW.

SEND NO MONEY

Try 10 Days At Our Risk

Just send name and address. On arrival, deposit only \$1.00 plus C.O.D. postage for one gun, or \$2.00 plus postage for 3 guns. If not completely satisfied, return and your money refunded. Save money. If you send cash with order, we pay postage. Write TODAY.

SPECIALTIES MFG. CO., Dept. 534

1367 N. Sedgwick

Chicago 10, Ill.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

SPECIALTIES MFG. CO., Dept. 534

1367 N. Sedgwick

Chicago 10, Ill.

Send me: 1 Ranger Automatic with 10,000 shots for \$1.00
3 Ranger Automatics with 30,000 shots for \$2.00

On arrival, I'll pay postman \$1.00 plus postage for 1 gun, or \$2.00 plus postage for 3 guns. (Cash orders sent pre-paid.) If I am not delighted I will return in 10 days for money back.

Name _____

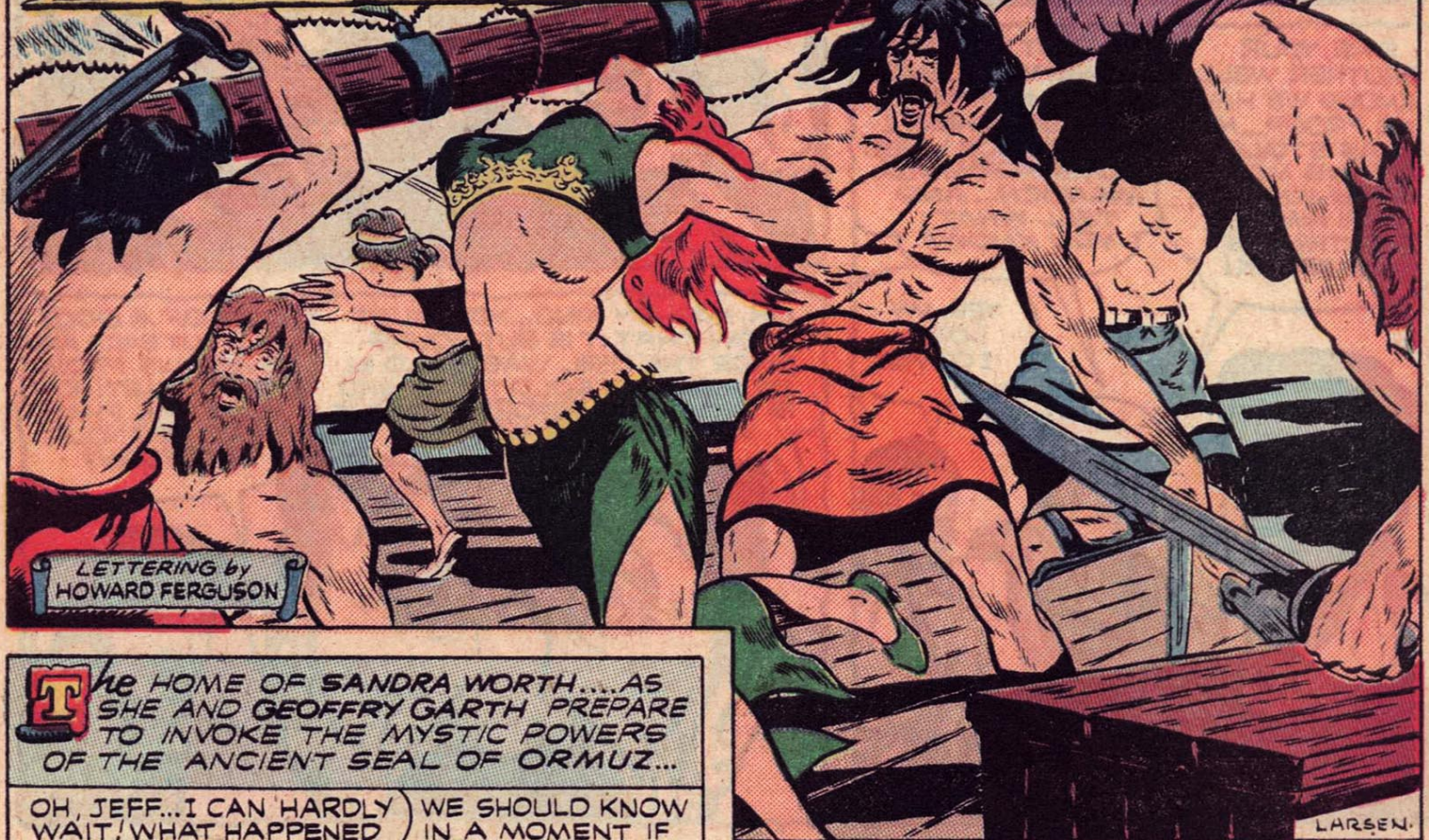
Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

SLAVE GIRL

and THE PIRATES OF ABMUR

BANISHED FROM FABLED ORMUZ, GARTH, HER PROTECTOR, A SLAVE IN THE GALLEYS... AND THE MYSTIC TALISMAN, ONLY PROOF OF HER RIGHTFUL HERITAGE STOLEN... BEAUTEIOUS MALU SLAVE GIRL AND PRINCESS, FACED A HOPELESS FUTURE UNTIL FATE TOOK A HAND IN "THE PIRATES OF ABMUR"...



LETTERING by
HOWARD FERGUSON

LARSEN.

The HOME OF SANDRA WORTH... AS SHE AND GEOFFRY GARTH PREPARE TO INVOKE THE MYSTIC POWERS OF THE ANCIENT SEAL OF ORMUZ...

OH, JEFF...I CAN HARDLY WAIT! WHAT HAPPENED TO MALU? WAS SHE ABLE TO PROVE HER BIRTHRIGHT? HURRY... HURRY! I MUST KNOW!

WE SHOULD KNOW IN A MOMENT IF THE POWER OF THE SEAL IS UNBROKEN, SANDRA! I'M JUST AS EXCITED AS YOU ARE!

WELL, HERE GOES..." OH, POWERS INVESTED IN THE ANCIENT SEAL OF ORMUZ HEAR US! TEAR AWAY THE CURTAINS OF THE PAST AND LET US SEE "...

THE RING...IT'S BEGINNING TO GLOW!

BY THE SPIRITS
THAT GUARD
THE DEAD OF
ORMUZ...LIFT
THE VEIL...

IT'S GETTING HAZY!
THE ROOM...IT-IT'S
FADING OUT!



SIRE, YOUR
BROTHER WELL
KNOWS WE HAVE
NO PROOF...HE
HAS STOLEN
IT! GIVE ME BUT
THREE MINUTES
WITH HIM---
AND THEN LET
HIM SPEAK!

HO... BUT YOU ARE
BRAVE, MY FRIEND!
LISTEN NOT TO HIS
LIES, BROTHER! I
HAVE PROOF HERE!
COME FORWARD,
MANOCH... AND
TELL WHAT
YOU KNOW!!

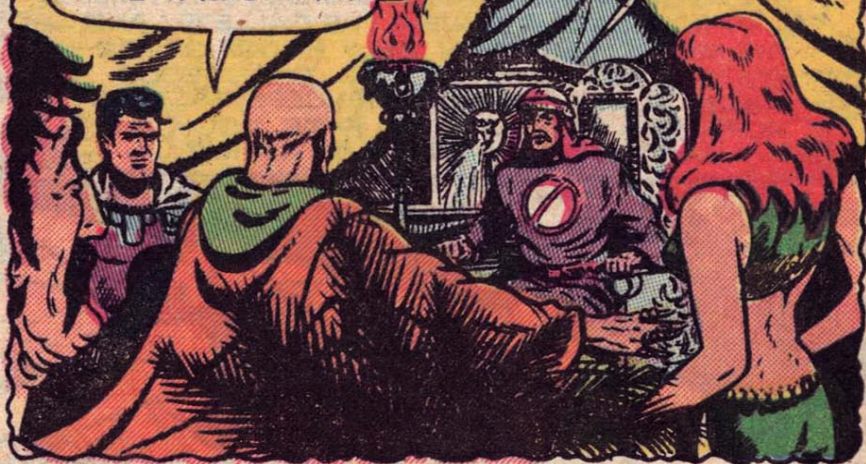
YES, MY
LORD...
I COME!



ONCE AGAIN THE MISTS OF TIME
ROLL BACK...AND CRYSTAL CLEAR
BEFORE THEM IS THE FABULOUS
COURT OF ORMUZ...

OH, KING, MY BROTHER, YOUR
EMMISSARY SEEKS BUT TO
DUPE YOU! IF ALL BE AS HE
SAYS...AND THE GIRL IS TRULY
YOUR DAUGHTER...WHERE
IS HIS PROOF? SHOW US
THE TALISMAN!!

SILENCE, PHAO!
GARTH, I KNOW NOT
WHAT TO BELIEVE...
HAVE YOU ANY PROOF?



OH, MIGHTY KING...YOU MUST
KNOW THAT IT IS BUT HOURS
SINCE THE GIRL WAS SOLD IN
MY MARKET! SOLD TO HE WHO
IS WITH HER...BEFORE THAT, SHE
WAS MINE FOR MONTHS!

DOG OF A DOG!
I'LL CUT EACH AND
EVERY LIE FROM
YOUR HEART! HOW
MUCH HAS PHAO
PAID FOR YOUR
PERJURY?



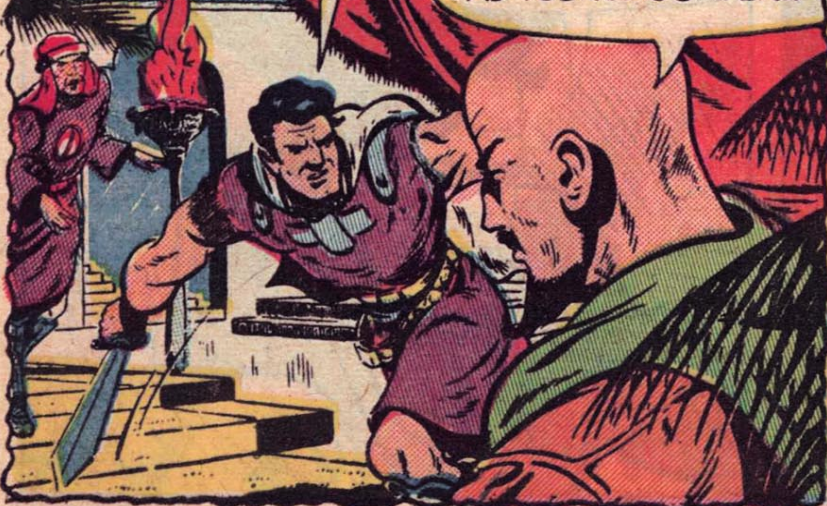
SEIZE
HIM!!

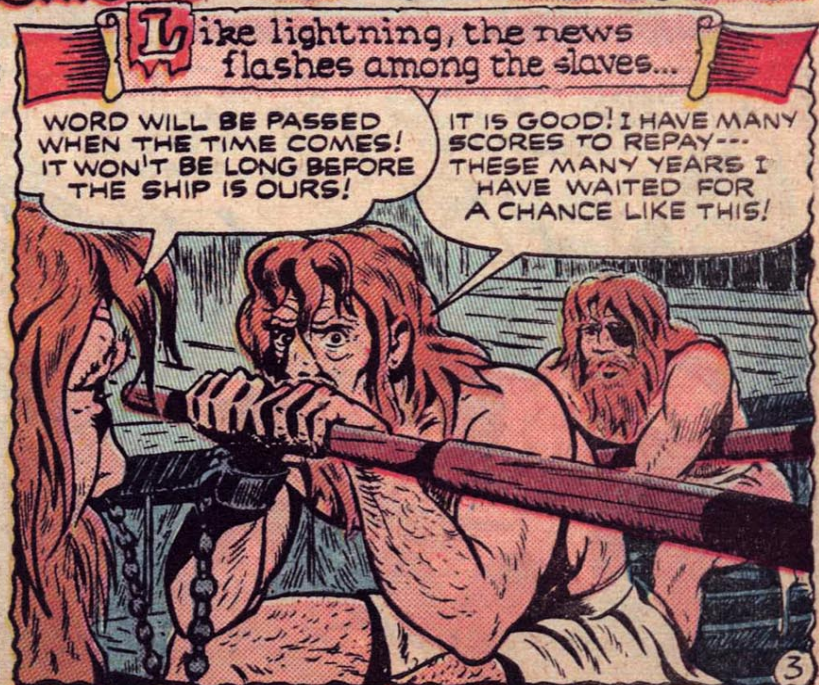
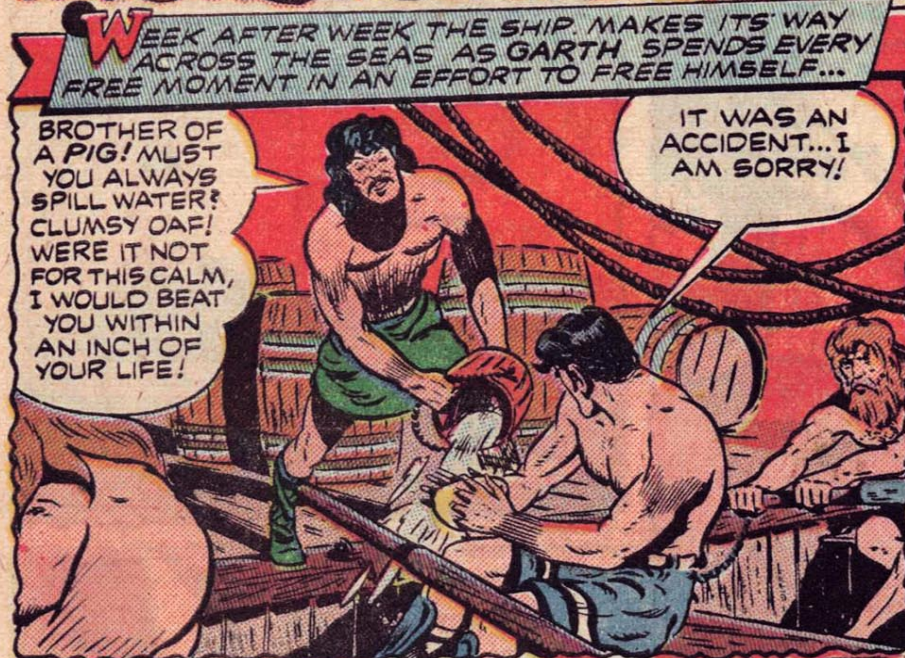
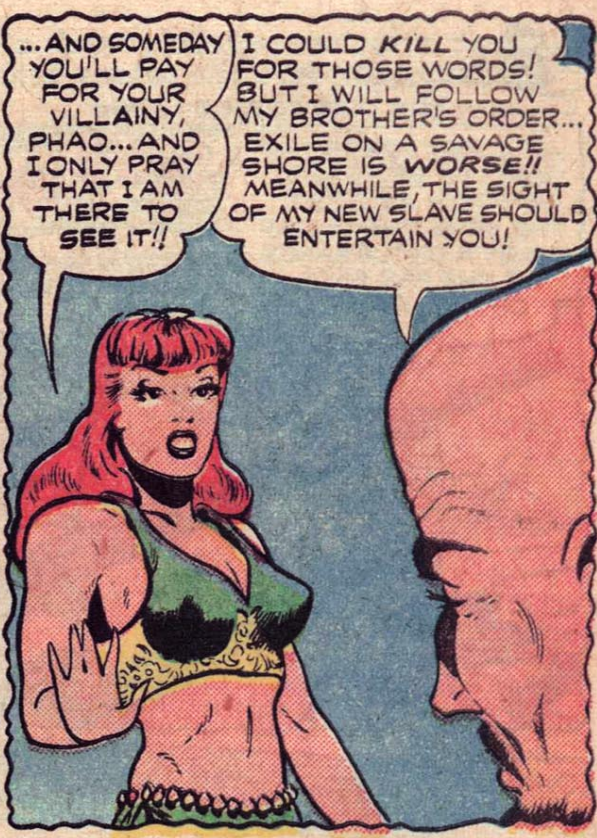
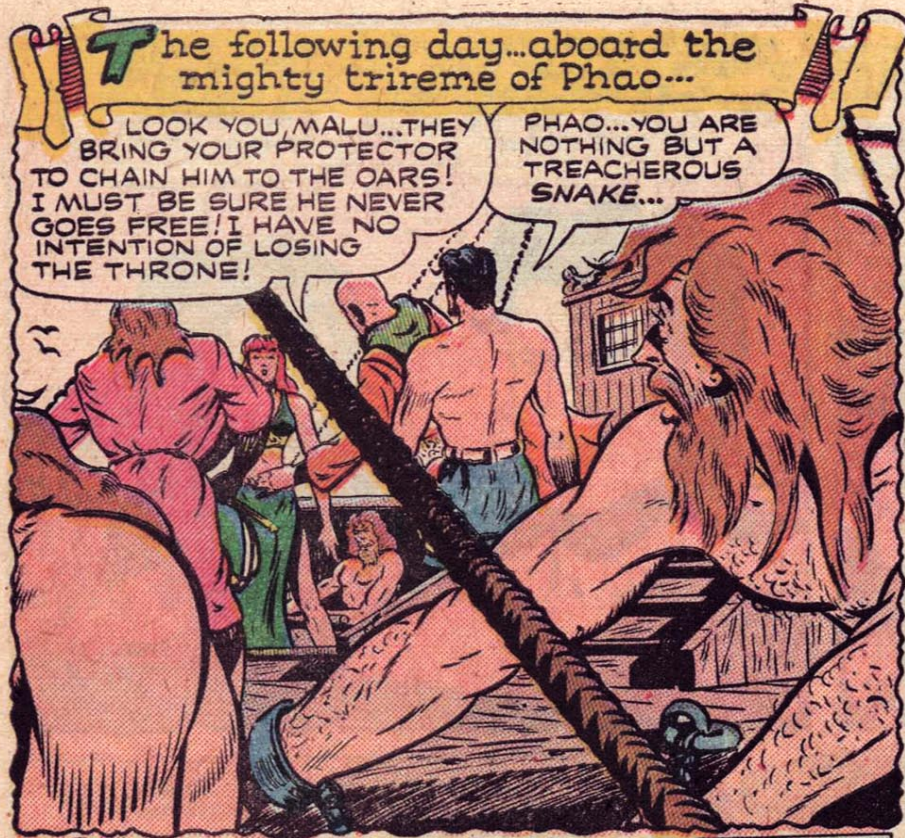
LET ME AT
THAT LYING
LIZARD!
I'LL MAKE
HIM TELL
THE TRUTH!

YOU SEE, MY BROTHER
...YOU HAVE BEEN THE
VICTIM OF A
SCHEMING PLOT! TO
GAIN POWER, THIS
MAN WOULD FOIST A
SLAVE GIRL UPON YOU
AS YOUR DAUGHTER!!

I AM DEEPLY GRIEVED
THAT A TRUSTED CAPTAIN
WOULD STOOP TO
TREACHERY! DEATH
IS TOO GOOD FOR YOU!
FOR THE REST OF
YOUR LIFE YOU SHALL
BE A SLAVE!
BANISH THE GIRL
FOREVER FROM ORMUZ!

MY BROTHER
IS TOO KIND-
HEARTED... I
WILL SEE THAT
YOUR WISHES
ARE CARRIED
OUT! I HAVE NEED
OF A SLAVE
AT THE OARS
OF MY GALLEY!



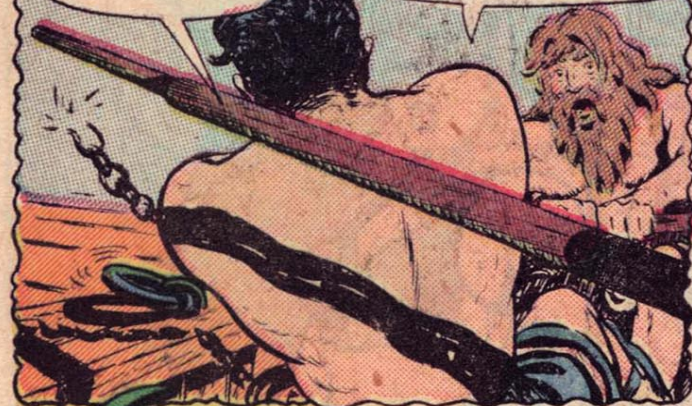


But another grueling week of desperate struggle passes before the bolt comes loose...

AT LAST! PASS THE WORD TO BE READY! AS SOON AS I GET THE KEYS THEY MUST START A DISTURBANCE AT THE FAR END OF THE PIT!

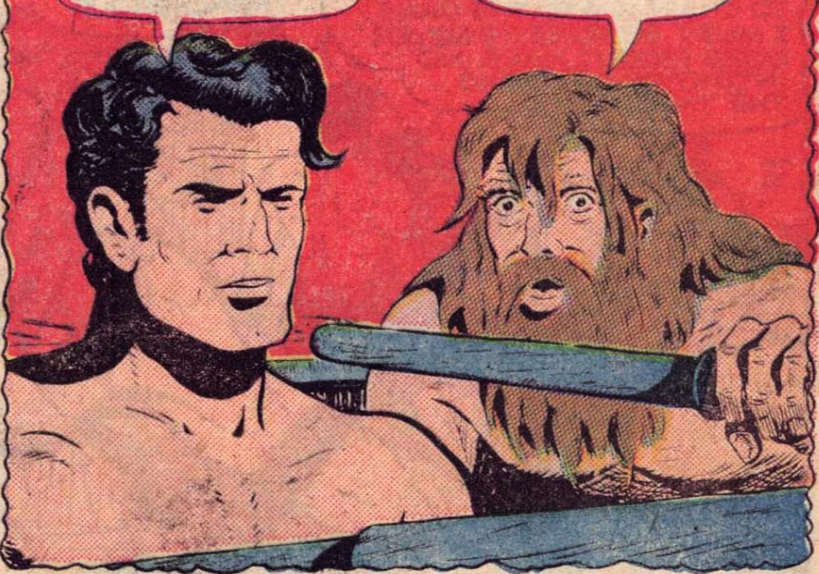
SAIL HO!

LISTEN! ANOTHER SHIP APPROACHES!!



HOLD! DO NOT TELL THE OTHERS! WE MUST WAIT TILL THEY ARE GONE! THEY WOULD COME TO THE AID OF THE CREW!

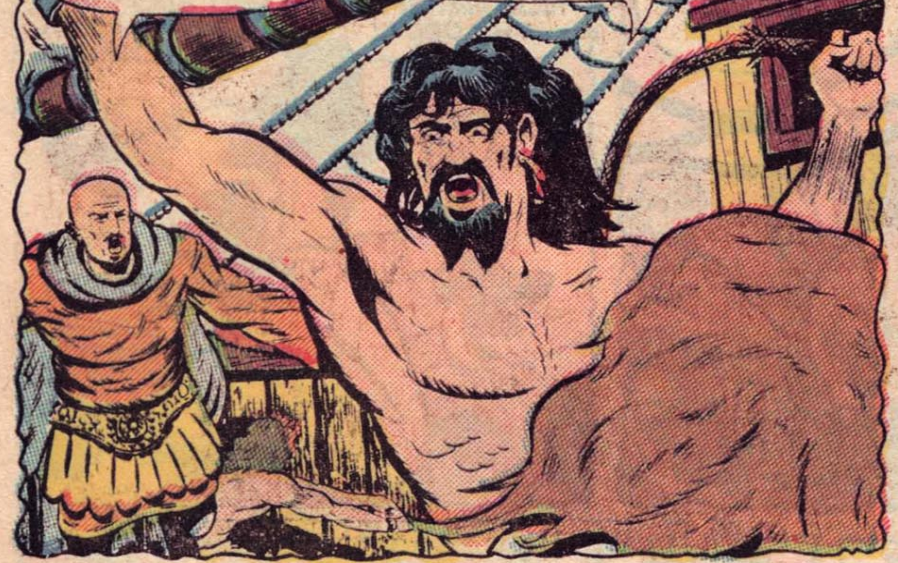
YOU ARE RIGHT... THAT WOULD BE THE END OF US! I SHUDDER TO THINK OF IT!



Then... LIKE A THUNDERBOLT COMES THE DREADED NEWS!

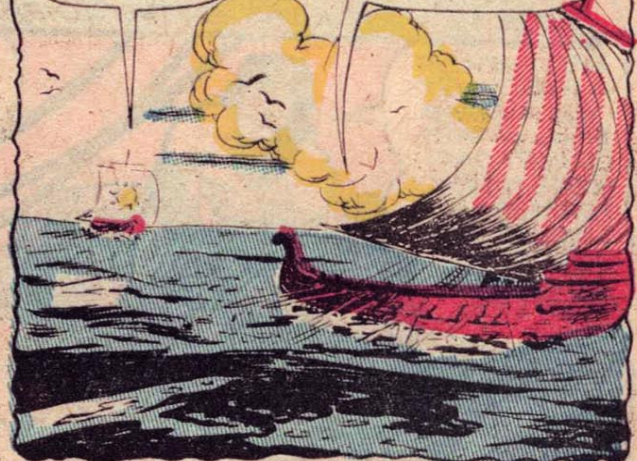
WE ARE ATTACKED! IT IS THE PIRATES OF ABMUR! IF WE CANNOT ESCAPE, WE ARE LOST!!

ROW... SPAWN OF THE DEVIL! ROW... LEST YE FEEL THE TASTE OF MY WHIP!



IT IS A SHIP OF ORMUZ! THE PRIZE SHOULD BE RICH!

THEY OVERTAKE US! PREPARE TO FIGHT FOR YOUR LIVES!



BACK... DOGS OF THE SEA! THERE ARE NONE TO CONQUER THE MIGHTY PHAO!

SEND THE FOOLS BACK TO THEIR ANCESTORS!!

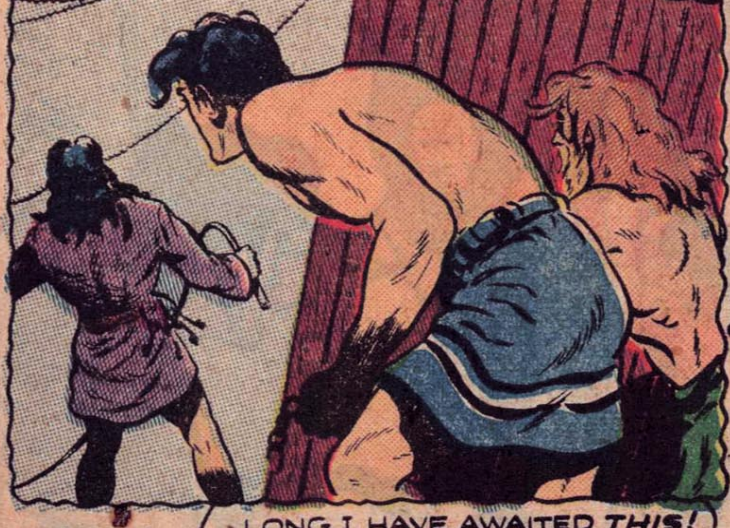
AY! 'TIS A ROYAL SHIP... GREAT WILL BE THE SPOILS! KILL THEM!

KILL THE WOLVES! LET THEM NOT PUT FOOT ON THE DECK!

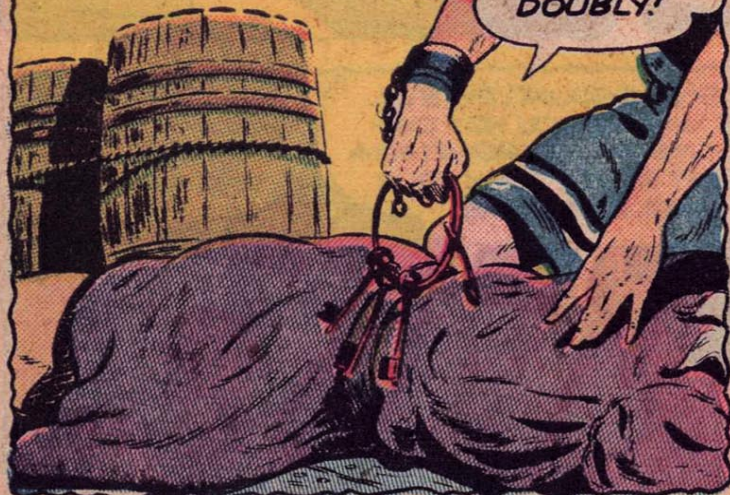


WHAT BETTER
TIME TO STRIKE
FOR FREEDOM!
PHAO, REVENGE
IS NEAR!

MAY THE
GODS PROTECT
YOU!

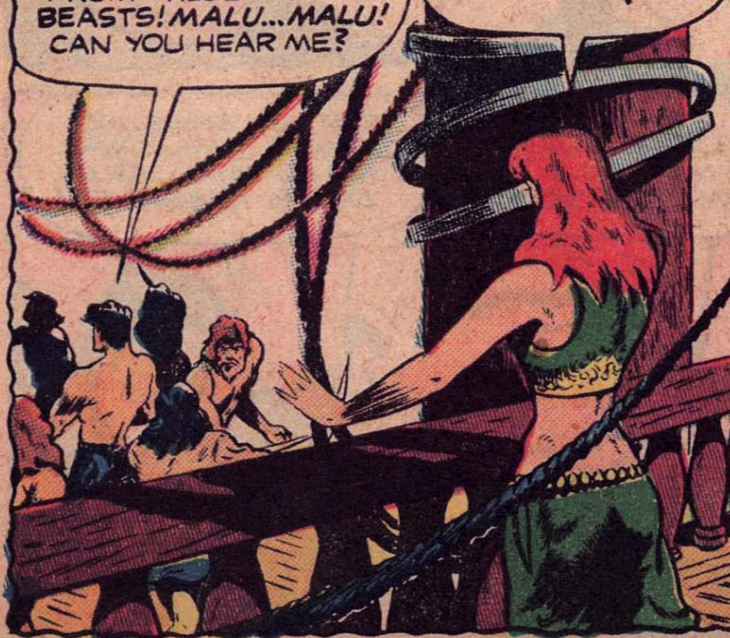


LONG I HAVE AWAITED **THIS!**
PHAO, YOUR SANDS HAVE RUN
THEIR COURSE!...IF HE HAS
BUT TOUCHED A HAIR
OF MALU'S HEAD HE
SHALL SUFFER
DOUBLY!



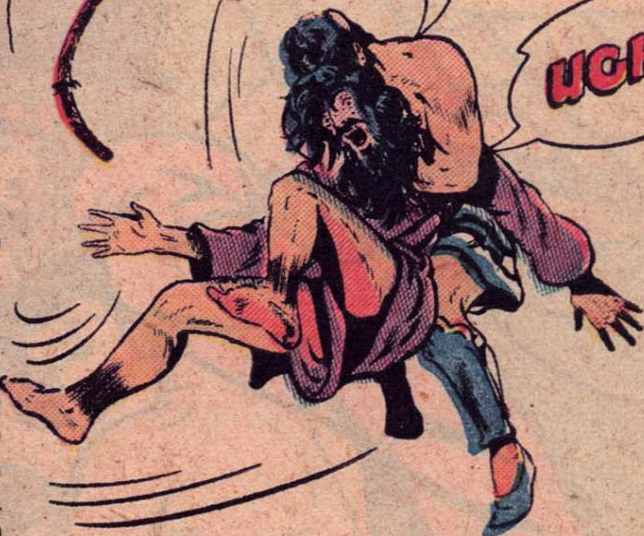
I MUST FIND MALU!
I MUST SAVE HER
FROM THESE WILD
BEASTS! MALU...MALU!
CAN YOU HEAR ME?

GARTH! GARTH!!
I AM HERE
ABOVE YOU!!



FOR ORMUZ! FATHER
OF RATS...THE KEYS!!
THERE ARE MEN WHO
WAIT FOR THE TASTE OF
FREEDOM AND VENGEANCE!

UGH!

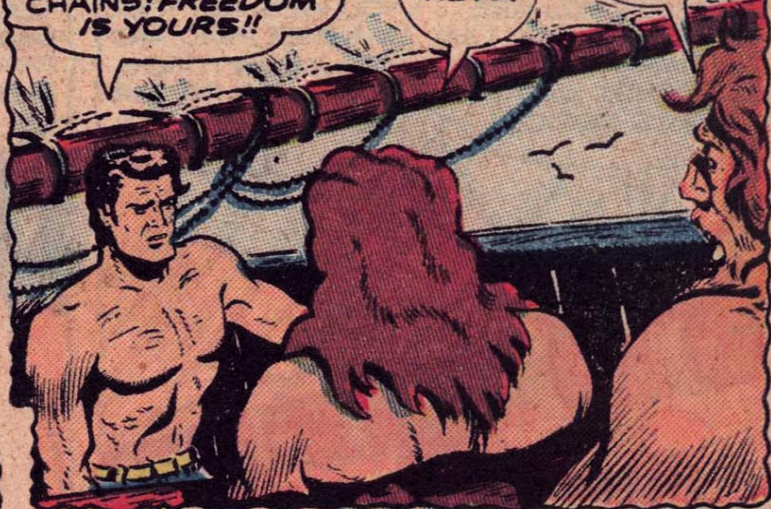


MOMENTS
LATER...

BY THE FIRE OF
ORMUZ, HERE ARE THE
KEYS TO LIBERTY!
THROW OFF YOUR
CHAINS! FREEDOM
IS YOURS!!

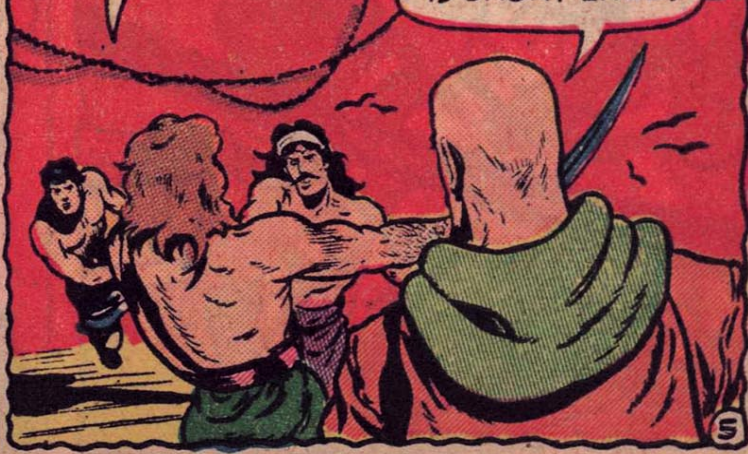
THE
KEYS!

WE ARE
FREE!



I'M COMING, MALU...
I'M COMING! THANK
THE GODS YOU
ARE STILL SAFE!

FIGHT, MEN!!! A
THOUSAND TALS FOR
EVERY DOG YOU KILL!
GARTH...**FREE!** I SHALL
SEE THAT HIS FREEDOM
IS SHORT LIVED!



NOW, ONCE AND FOR ALL, I SHALL RID MYSELF OF YOUR OBNOXIOUS PRESENCE! YOU HAVE BEEN A THORN IN MY SIDE TOO LONG!

GARTH...
GARTH!!
BEHIND YOU!!

MAY YOU ROT FOREVER! PREPARE TO MEET YOUR END, **DOG!**

NOT SO FAST, MY TREACHEROUS PHAO! I AM NOT READY TO DIE JUST YET!

PHAO! LONG HAVE I AWAITED THIS MOMENT! GREETINGS, SON OF SLIME!!

PERHAPS YOU ARE NOT READY, BUT I AM AN IMPATIENT MAN! I CANNOT WAIT FOR YOU TO DECIDE!

YOU HAVE MET YOUR MASTER, PHAO, AND YOU KNOW IT! NOW YOU MUST PAY FOR YOUR LIFE OF EVIL!

YOU GIVE GROUND, EH, **EVIL ONE?** WHY DO YOU NOT DISPATCH ME AS YOU BOASTED A MOMENT AGO? I THINK YOUR TIME HAS COME!

HELP ME, MEN!
HELP ME! YOUR LEADER IS ATTACKED!

HELP!

SAVE ME!
IT IS I, **PHAO...** COME TO MY AID... I COMMAND YOU!!

RUN, YOU SNIVELING COWARD... IT WILL AVAIL YOU NOTHING... **YOUR DOOM IS SEALED!**

HO, PHAO...WHERE DO YOU RUN TO? WHAT WILL YOU DO WHEN YOU REACH THE TOP...FLY LIKE A BIRD?

KEEP BACK! LET ME GO, AND I WILL RETURN YOUR TALISMAN! I WILL CONFESS TO THE KING, I SWEAR IT!! ONLY SPARE ME!!



Far above the wild struggle that goes on below...

SEE...HERE IT IS! I GIVE IT TO YOU!! I WILL DO WHATEVER YOU WISH...JUST DO NOT KILL ME!!!

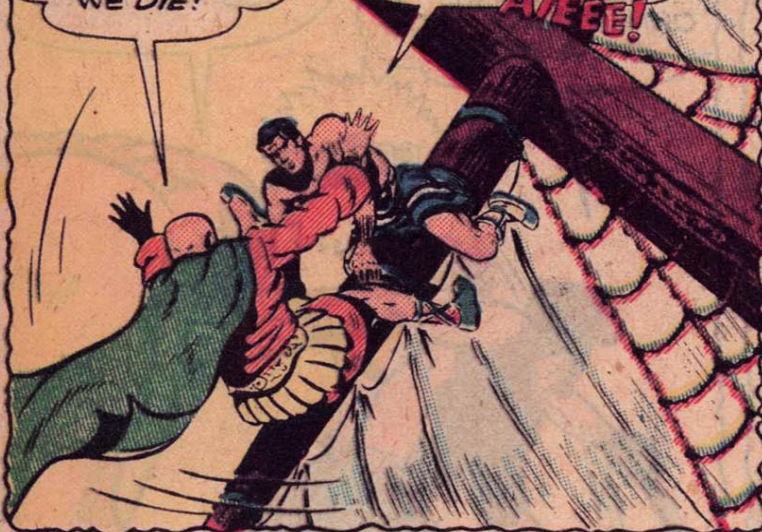
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I COULD TRUST YOU, PHAO...EVEN FOR A SECOND!



THEN WE BOTH GO TOGETHER! SAVE ME...OR WE DIE!

THE TALISMAN!! I'LL TAKE IT, AND THEN WE'LL TALK!

AIEEE!



GASP! I... I'VE GOT TO HOLD ON...

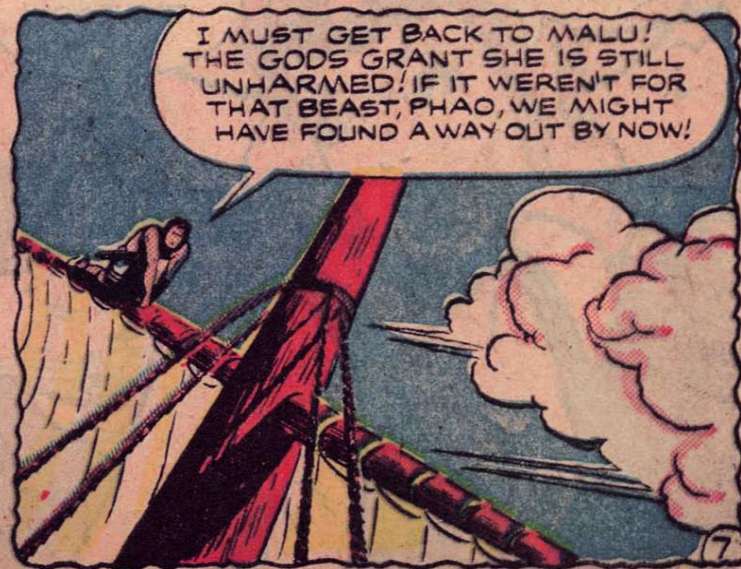
NEVER...
EEEEFYAH...



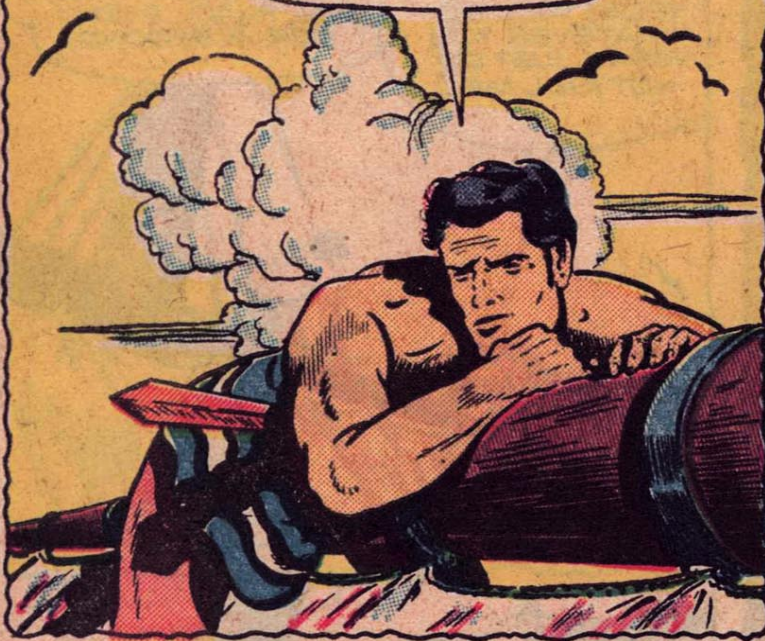
PHAO IS DEAD... AND THE TALISMAN IS OURS... IF I LIVE TO GET DOWN FROM THIS ACCURSED MAST!



I MUST GET BACK TO MALU! THE GODS GRANT SHE IS STILL UNHARMED! IF IT WEREN'T FOR THAT BEAST, PHAO, WE MIGHT HAVE FOUND A WAY OUT BY NOW!



**MALU! THE FOUL BEASTS
HAVE HER! I MUST GET DOWN
FROM THIS...THIS NEEDLE
I AM PERCHED ON!**



**I HAVE IT! I ONLY
HOPE I WILL BE IN
TIME! I'M
COMING, MALU!!**



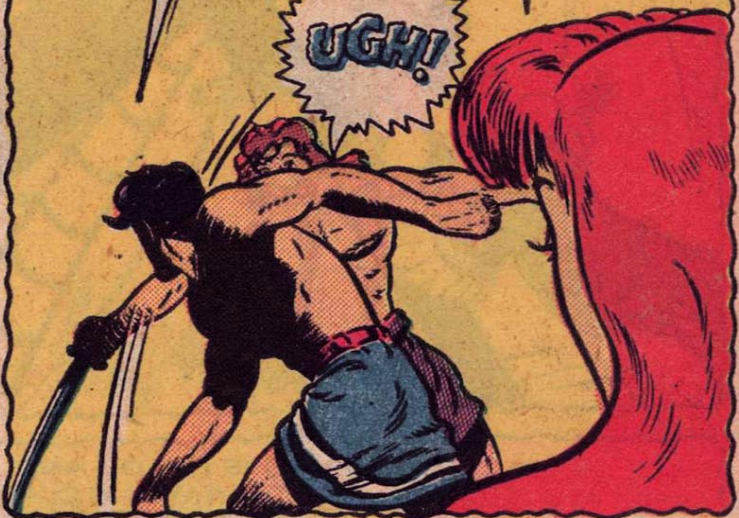
**THE DOG! HIS DEATH
WARRANT IS SIGNED!!
I SHALL FLING HIM
INTO THE SEA FOR
THE SHARKS!!**



**I AM HERE, MALU!
DEATH TO HIM WHO
DEFILES THE
PRINCESS OF
ORMUZ! BACK... DOG
OF A DOG!!**

**GARTH! I KNEW
YOU WOULD COME!!
THANK HEAVEN
YOU ARE HERE!**

UGH!



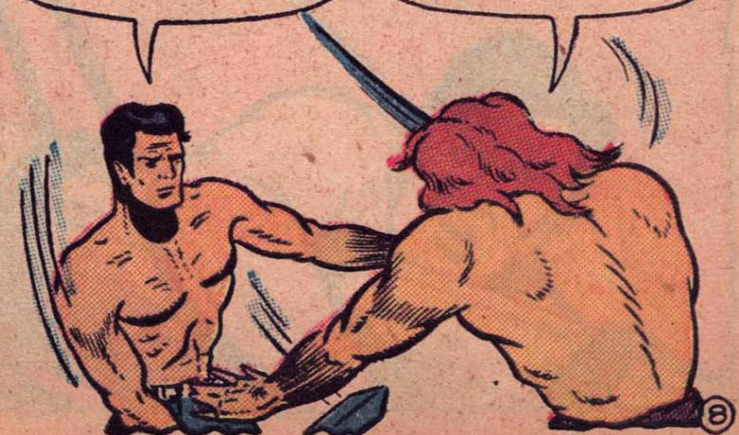
**HELP!
GARTH!!
GARTH!!**

**HO... BUT
YOU'RE A
WILDCAT!
I'LL SOON
TAME YOU!**



**NOW TO RID YOU
OF THIS ANIMAL!
YOU MUST FORGIVE
HIM... HE IS SOON TO
MEET HIS MAKER!**

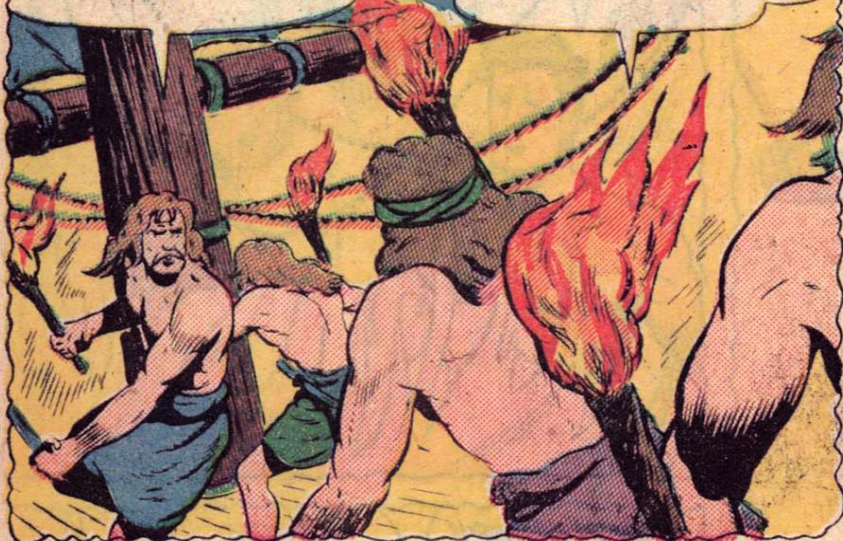
**THOSE ARE BOLD
WORDS, SCURVY RAT!
THE GIRL WILL BE
MINE...AND OVER YOUR
DEAD BODY! HAW!!**



Meanwhile---

EVERYTHING OF VALUE HAS BEEN TAKEN TO THE OTHER BOAT! ORDERS ARE TO DESTROY THE SHIP!

SHE'LL MAKE A FINE SIGHT AFLAME! THERE'S SCARCE TEN MEN LEFT OF HER CREW...HER SLAVES SAW TO THAT!



TO THE OTHER SHIP! RETIRE!! THE FLAMES ARE SPREADING!

BACK... BACK! THE FIGHT IS OVER!



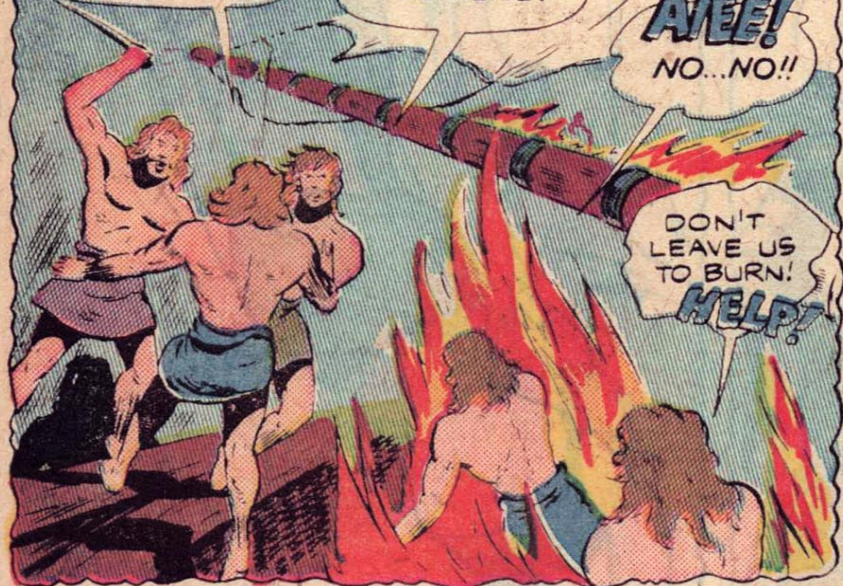
AS THE PIRATES FLEE THE BURNING SHIP, LEAVING NONE BUT THE DEAD AND DYING...GARTH AND HIS ADVERSARY CONTINUE THEIR FIGHT TO THE DEATH!

OFF, SLAVE...WE HAVE NO USE FOR YOU!

JOIN YOUR FORMER MASTERS...THERE'S NO PLACE FOR YOU HERE!

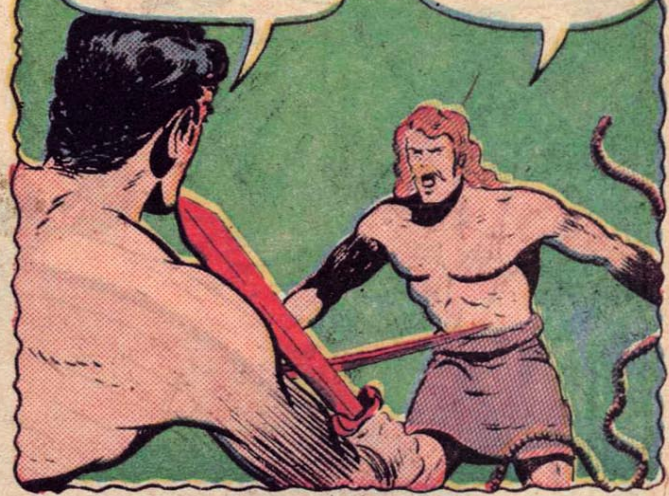
AIEE!
NO...NO!!

DON'T LEAVE US TO BURN!
HELP!



THIS DAY YOUR MORTAL REMAINS GO TO FEED THE FISH OF THE SEA... AND WHAT IS LEFT TO THE SOUL-EATERS OF OMEON!!

YOU TALK BIG, MAN OF ORMUZ! COME, MAKE GOOD YOUR BOAST!

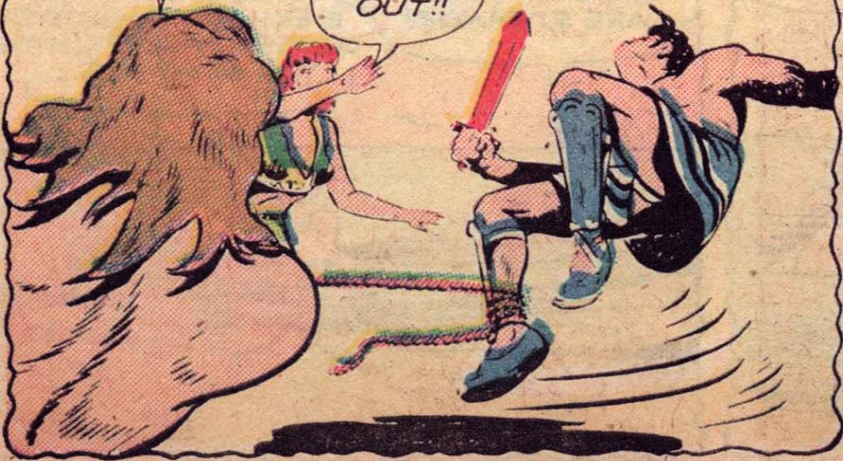


HERE...PERHAPS THIS MAY HELP YOU...HELP YOU ON THE LONG JOURNEY OVER THE RIVER OF LOST SOULS! HO!HO!!

BY THE GREAT--

OWW!

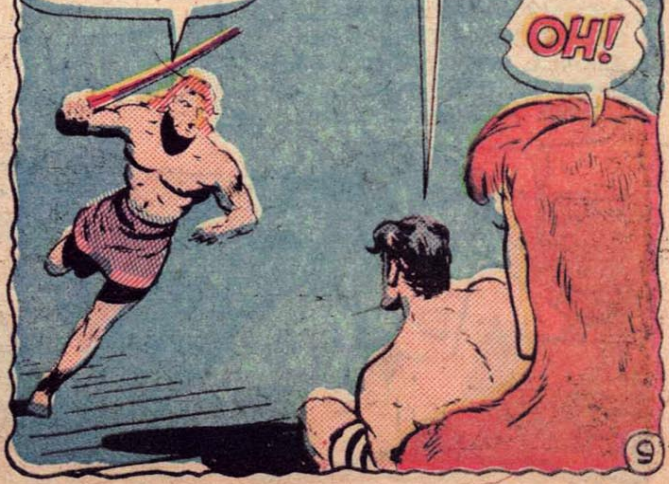
GARTH! LOOK OUT!!



AND NOW...SCUM OF ORMUZ...I BID YOU A SPEEDY JOURNEY!

NOT YET...DOG OF ABMUR! YOU SPEAK TOO HASTILY!

OH!



CARRY MY GREETINGS TO THE LOST ONES, FOUL RAT!!

NEV...
EEEEYAH!!!

GARTH...
YOU ARE
SAFE! THANK
THE GODS!

YES...SAFE ONLY TO BURN
OR DROWN! WE MUST BE
ACCURSED! COME, WE MUST
GET TO THE RAIL BEFORE
THE FLAMES TRAP US!

PERHAPS ALL
WILL YET BE WELL!
WE HAVE COME OUT
OF WORSE THINGS
THAN THIS
TOGETHER!

WE MUST GO INTO THE
WATER! ANOTHER MOMENT
HERE WILL BE FATAL! QUICK,
WE MUST JUMP! CATCH
HOLD OF THIS SPAR!!

I GO! IF WE
DIE...WE DIE
TOGETHER!

JUMP! JUMP!!
BEFORE IT IS
TOO LATE!

I'M WITH
YOU...TO
THE END!

MINUTES
LATER...

THERE GOES THE END
OF OUR BONDAGE! WHAT
NOW? WHAT NAMELESS
SEA DO WE DRIFT IN?
SHALL WE LIVE TO SEE
SHORE...OR SHALL
WE PERISH...

DO NOT WORRY,
GARTH...I HAVE NO
FEARS AS LONG AS
I AM WITH YOU!

WE HAVE WON BACK
THE TALISMAN...FOR
WHAT? FOR A WATERY
GRAVE? IN TRUTH...THE
WAYS OF FATE
ARE STRANGE!

AS FOR ME, GARTH...
I AM CONTENT! TO
LIVE OR DIE WITH MY
MASTER AND BELOVED
IS ALL I ASK! WHAT-
EVER HAPPENS, WHATEVER
COMES...I ACCEPT...WITH
YOU BY MY SIDE...

The LOST PRINCESS

WHAT MANNER OF PEOPLE LIVED THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO...WHAT WERE THEIR HOPES...DESIRES...STRIVINGS...AND HOW DID THEY COMPARE WITH OURS? ROLL BACK THE CENTURIES...AND PERHAPS THIS STORY OF A LOST CIVILIZATION WILL GIVE YOU SOME INKLING... AS WE LIVE AGAIN BRIEFLY WITH A BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS WHO DIED FOUR THOUSAND YEARS AGO!

IT CAN'T BE TRUE! WE MUST BE DREAMING... THAT GIRL HAS BEEN DEAD FOR FOUR THOUSAND YEARS!!



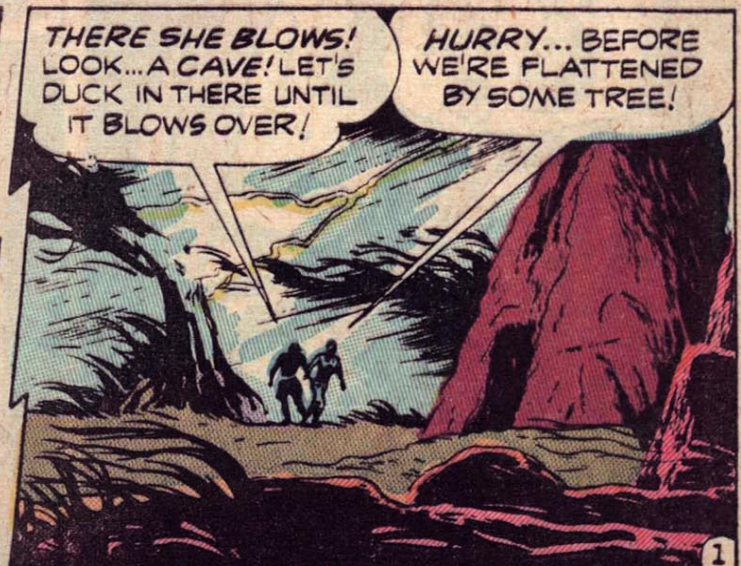
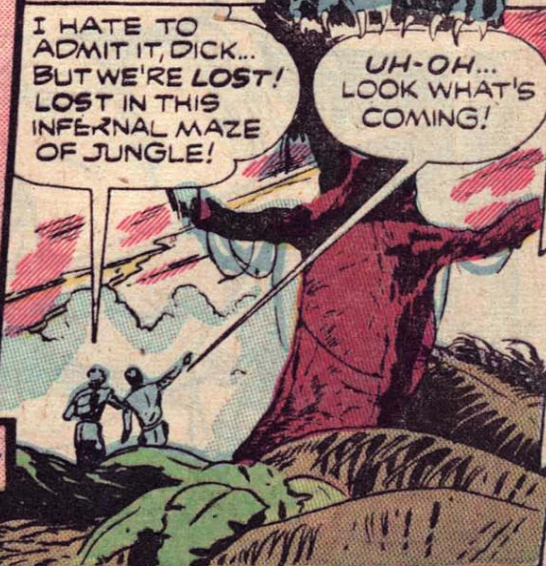
EVERY STORY HAS A BEGINNING... AND OURS START DEEP IN A JUNGLE SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDDLE EAST WHERE TED BRIGGS AND DICK KANE ARE ON AN ARCHEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION---

I HATE TO ADMIT IT, DICK... BUT WE'RE LOST! LOST IN THIS INFERNAL MAZE OF JUNGLE!

UH-OH... LOOK WHAT'S COMING!

THERE SHE BLOWS! LOOK...A CAVE! LET'S DUCK IN THERE UNTIL IT BLOWS OVER!

HURRY... BEFORE WE'RE FLATTENED BY SOME TREE!





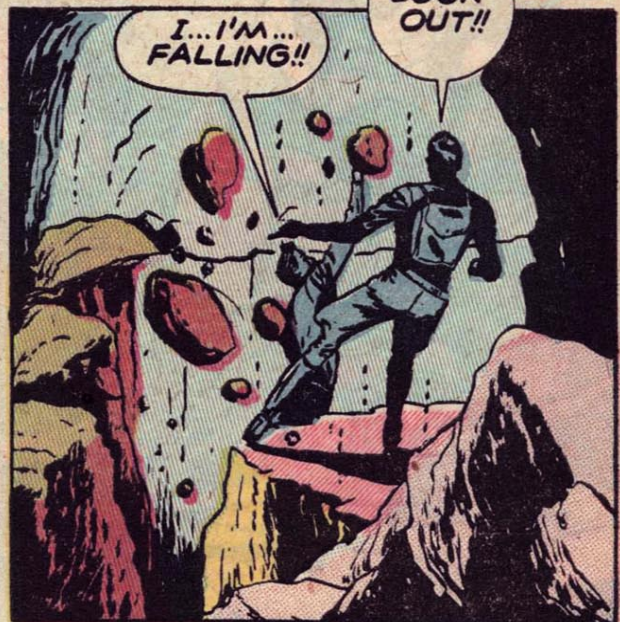
GREAT SCOTT!
I NEVER SAW
ANYTHING
LIKE THAT
BEFORE!!

ALMOST
LOOKS
LIKE THE
END OF
...THE...
WORLD!



WHA---? THE
GROUND...IT'S
SHAKING!!

AN...AN
EARTHQUAKE!



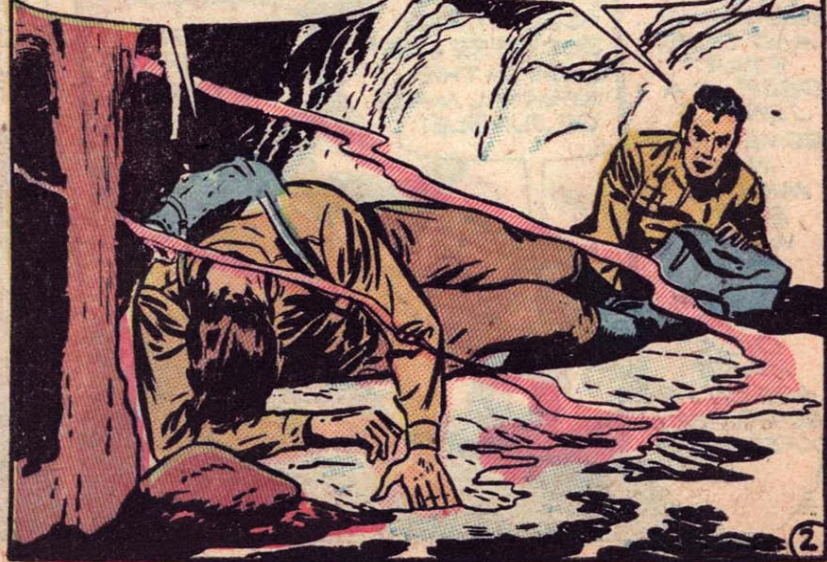
I...I'M...
FALLING!!

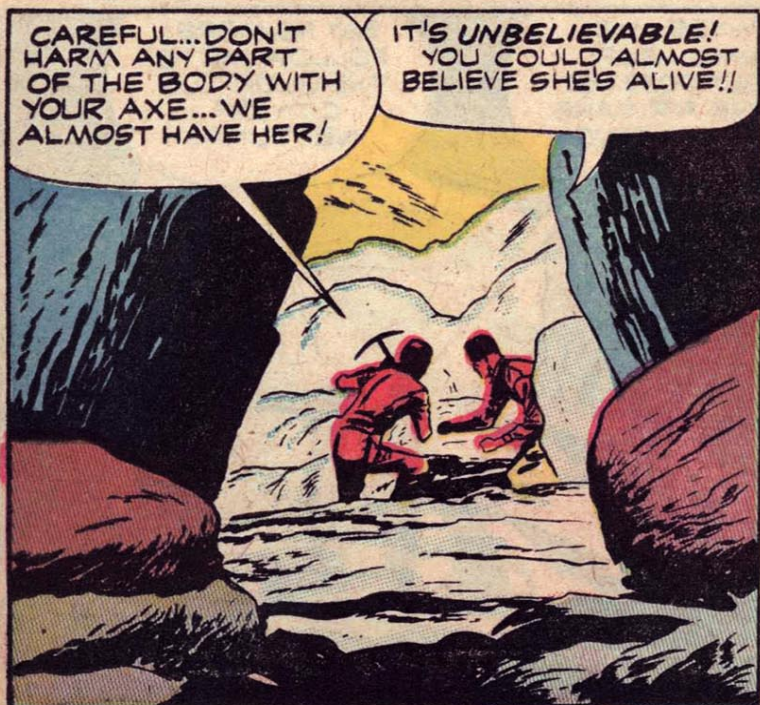
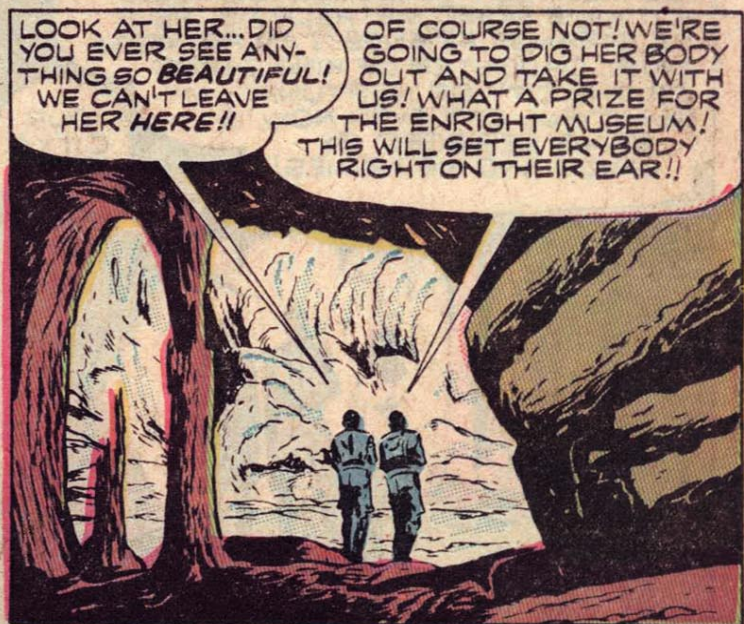
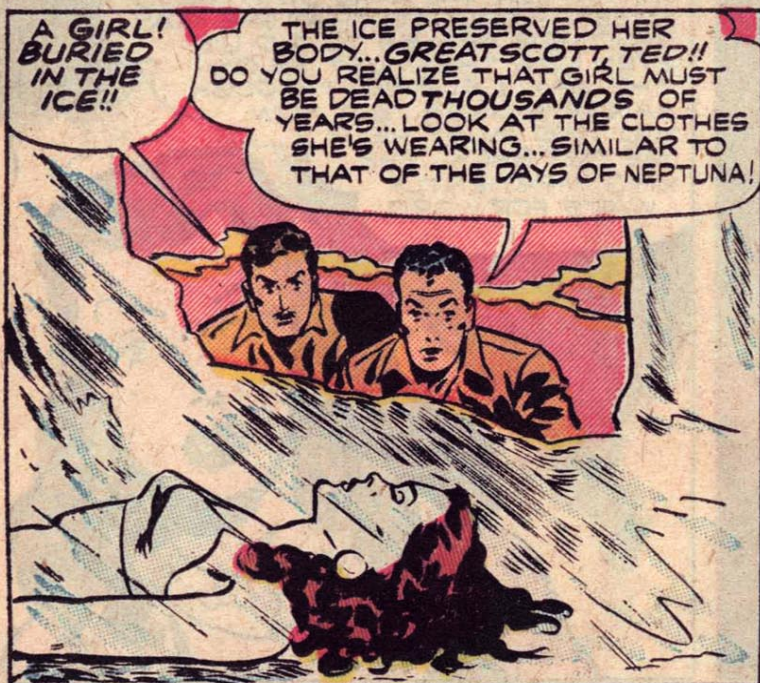
LOOK
OUT!!



COUGH...COUGH ARE...
YOU...ALL RIGHT, DICK?
COUGH...THIS AIR...I-I
CAN HARDLY BREATHE
...COUGH... I'M COLD!

STRANGE...HEAVY AIR...!
WE'RE ON SOMETHING...
COLD! WAIT'LL I THROW
MY LIGHT...ON IT...





W-WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT MANNER OF MEN
ARE YOU FOREIGNERS?
SPEAK!

D-DON'T YOU...
REMEMBER
ANYTHING?

Y-YES...IT COMES BACK TO
PRINCESS TAIS! THE STORM...
THE TERRIBLE STORM!
THEN THE GROUND SHOOK...
AND I FELT COLD...AND
THEN...*NOTHING!* I HAVE
WASTED PRECIOUS DAYS!!

DAYS?

YOU MUST BE FRIENDS...OR YOU WOULD
NOT HAVE FREED ME! HELP ME...HELP
ME, STRANGE FRIENDS! I AM *PRINCESS
TAIS*... DAUGHTER OF KING JAROD
OF THE CITY OF NEPTUNA!...MY
BEAUTIFUL CITY EVEN NOW IS
BEING BESIEGED BY
LANOR AND HIS ARMIES!

YOUR
CITY?
ARE...

MY FATHER, THE KING, SENT ME TO
QUEEN HITITE, SO THAT SHE MAY
SEND HER ARMIES TO AID US!
EVEN NOW THEY MUST BE ON
THE WAY! I SLIPPED THROUGH
LANOR'S LINES... BUT NOW
YOU TWO MUST HELP
ME GET BACK...THE
KING IMPATIENTLY
WAITS FOR WORD!

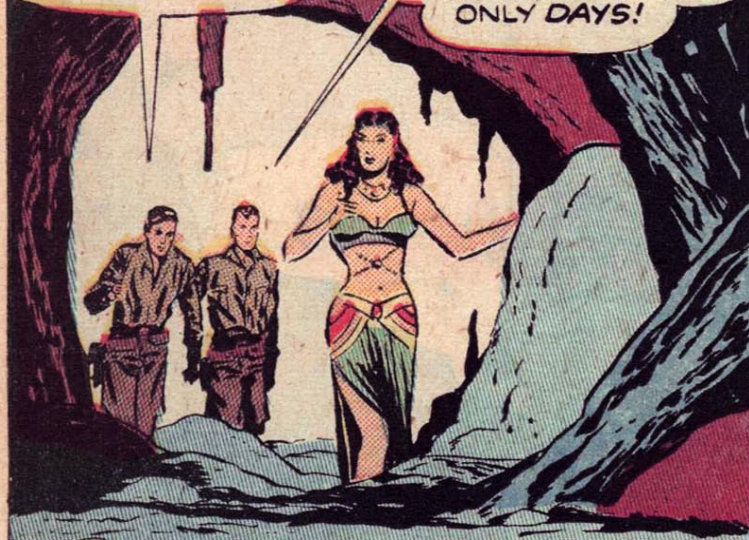
WILL YOU HELP PRINCESS TAIS
GO THROUGH LANOR'S LINES? I
MUST TELL MY PEOPLE TO HOLD
OUT. THE SIEGE WILL SOON BE
LIFTED! STRANGE MEN---I
AWAIT YOUR DECISION!

Y-YES...WE...
WILL HELP!
BUT DOES NOT
THE AIR MAKE
YOU... COUGH

SAY NO MORE!
FOLLOW ME TO
THE GLORIOUS
CITY OF
NEPTUNA!

NEPTUNA... ISN'T THAT WHAT SHE SAID? I READ OF IT... BUT IT EXISTED SOME FOUR THOUSAND YEARS AGO! MAYBE THIS IS A DREAM!

NO... THE ICE PRESERVED HER IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION FOR ALL THIS TIME... SHE HAS NO IDEA HOW MUCH TIME HAS PASSED... SHE THINKS IT IS ONLY DAYS!



HURRY... IT IS NOT FAR! YOU WILL SOON SEE THE FAIREST CITY OF THEM ALL! OUR BEAUTIFUL SPIRES... OUR BUILDINGS! HOW THOSE CRAVEN FOOLS OF LANOR'S ARMIES HAVE LONGED TO POSSESS IT!

COUGH... COUGH... THIS AIR...



COUGH

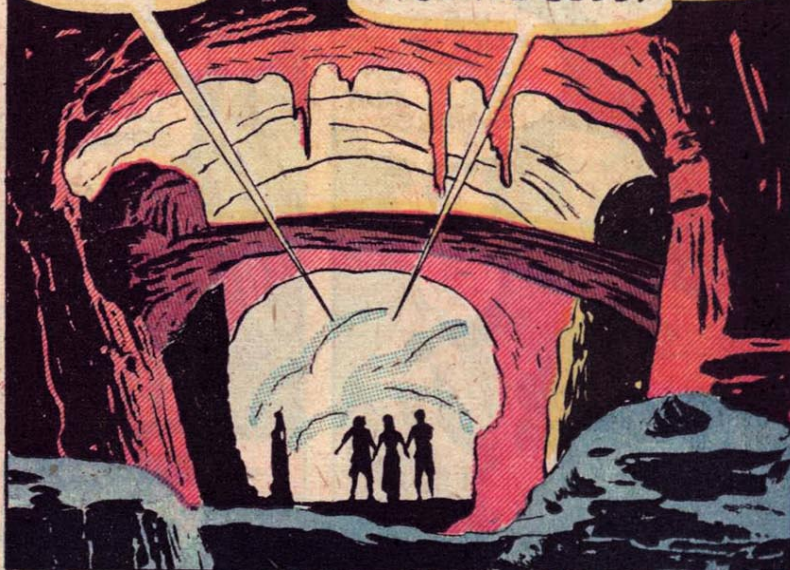
I-I DON'T THINK WE... OUGHT TO GO... ANY FARTHER...

WE MUST! SHE'S... DEPENDING... ON... US!



ARE... ARE YOU SURE IT IS... THE CITY OF... NEPTUNA YOU SEEK?

AHHH... YOU ARE SKEPTICAL FOREIGNERS! BUT IT IS NOT FAR NOW! YOU WILL SOON SEE SOMETHING TO FEAST YOUR EYES UPON! IT IS TRULY A CITY FIT FOR THE GODS!

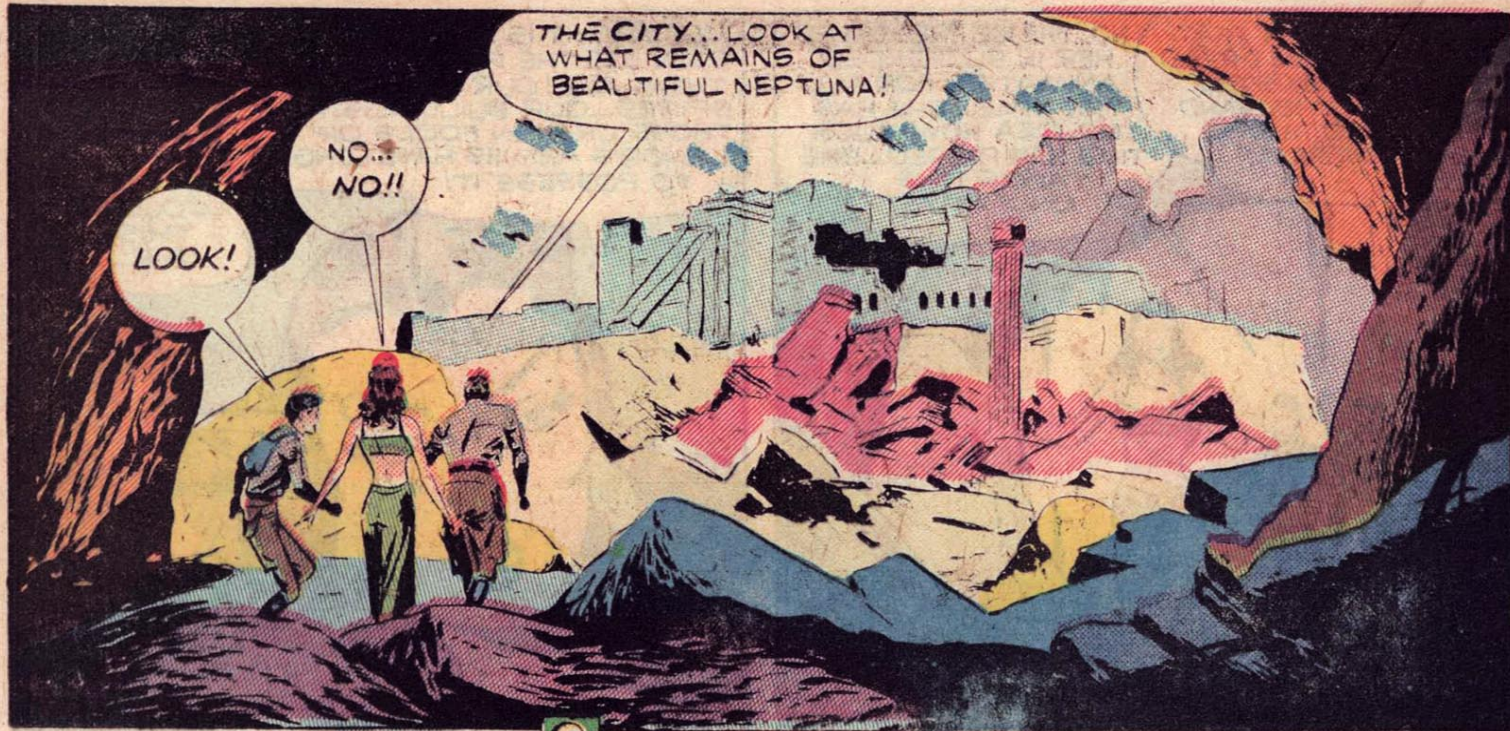


LOOK... THE LIGHT OF DAY AHEAD! WE ARE CLOSE... SOON WE SHALL BE THROUGH LANOR'S LINES AND INSIDE MY BEAUTIFUL CITY! BUT FIRST THE DOGS SHALL PAY FOR THEIR ATTACK!



WE ARE HERE, FRIENDS! PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR YOUR FIRST SIGHT OF THE BEAUTIFUL CITY OF NEPTUNA! IT IS JUST AROUND THE BEND... PREPARE YOURSELF!





THE CITY... LOOK AT
WHAT REMAINS OF
BEAUTIFUL NEPTUNA!

NO...
NO!!

LOOK!



MY CITY... MY
BEAUTIFUL
CITY IS
CRUSHED...
NOTHING
BUT ASHES!

SHE STILL
DOESN'T KNOW!

COME,
PRINCESS!
WE WILL
TAKE YOU TO
ANOTHER
WORLD... OUR
WORLD!



ONCE MORE... BACK THROUGH
THE DARK MAZE OF
TORTUROUS PASSAGES... UP...
UP... TOWARD THE LEVEL
OF THE EARTH...

WE'RE ALMOST
THERE... I-I SMELL
FRESH AIR!

SOON YOU
WILL SEE
OUR WORLD,
PRINCESS
TAIS!

ALL IS LOST...
LANOR HAS
CONQUERED!



AHHH... FRESH
AIR... GOOD OLD
FRESH AIR!

GREAT
SCOTT!
TED...

LOOK!



WHA-WHAT
HAPPENED
TO HER?

SHE... SHE DISINTEGRATED
TO DUST IMMEDIATELY
WHEN SHE HIT THE FRESH
AIR!! THAT'S ALL THAT
IS LEFT OF HER!



PRINCESS TAIS
HAS JOINED HER
ANCESTORS AND
HER LOVELY CITY!

SHE WAS SO
BEAUTIFUL...
SO BEAUTIFUL!

MALU

THE SLAVE GIRL

in

"THE TOWER OF INDECISION"



PLUCKED BY THE GODS FROM THE ANGRY SEAS... MALU AND GARTH FACE A MONSTROUS AND BARBARIC DOOM IN THE ANCIENT CITY OF ZANKHARA... UNDERGOING THE TERRIBLE TRIAL OF...
"THE TOWER OF INDECISION!"

A DRIFT IN AN UNKNOWN SEA FOR NEARLY FOUR DAYS... MALU AND GARTH ARE AT THE END OF THEIR ENDURANCE...

GARTH! IT IS THE END! I... I CAN HOLD ON NO LONGER! FAREWELL, BELOVED...

MALU... NO! BY THE ANCIENT GODS OF CIMMERIA, WE WILL YET WIN SHORE!

THANK YOU, MY LORD, BUT THERE IS NO USE... WE ARE DOOMED! BUT BEFORE I DIE, I WOULD TELL YOU OF MY LOVE!

SAVE YOUR STRENGTH! THERE IS HOPE UNTIL THE WATERS CLOSE OVER OUR HEADS! IF THEY DO... I WOULD TELL YOU THAT I, TOO... MALU... LOOK! THE SHORE... WE HAVE WON!!



A FEW EXHAUSTING MINUTES LATER...

LAND! I DO NOT BELIEVE IT! ONCE MORE I OWE MY LIFE TO YOU!

RATHER GIVE THANKS TO THE OLD ONES... OLDER THAN TIME... WHO WATCHED OVER US!

WE CAN GO NO FURTHER... I MUST REST... OHH-H...

I, TOO, AM AT THE END OF ENDURANCE! LET US GO TO THE TOP OF THE BEACH AND... UHH-H...



SEVERAL HOURS LATER... THE EXHAUSTED PAIR ARE FOUND...

UP, RAGGED ONES... BEFORE YOU TASTE THE FULL FORCE OF MY FOOT!



OH! WHAT IS THE MATTER--?

GARTH... WH-WHERE... ARE YOU THERE?

WHAT DO YOU HERE? HOW DID YOU COME TO THE SHORES OF ZANKHARA? WE SAW NO GALLEY!

OUR SHIP WAS ATTACKED BY THE BLACK DOGS OF ABMUR AND SUNK! WE DRIFTED ASHORE...

LOOK... A TALISMAN! IT FELL FROM HIS CLOTHING!



SO! 'TIS AS I THOUGHT... SPIES!! SPIES FROM TIRZA... DOES SHE NEVER TIRE OF SENDING THEM? TAKE THEM TO THE PALACE!

BUT... BUT WHO IS TIRZA? I TELL YOU WE WERE SHIPWRECKED!

SILENCE, SPAWN OF TIRZA... SILENCE!!!



WITHIN THE GATES OF ZANKHARA...

WAY! WAY FOR THE SOLDIERS OF SHAL BEAT THE DOGS FROM OUR PATH!

ONE SIDE, SCUM! CLEAR THE STREETS!

HELP!



AIEE!

EEE!

BEASTS! WOULD THAT THE BOWMEN OF KAROMA RECEIVE THEIR VILE SOULS!

MAY THE OLD ONES HELP THOSE THEY HAVE TAKEN PRISONERS! SHALA IS MERCILESS... A CURSE UPON HER!



WITHIN THE PALACE THEY ARE HURRIED BEFORE THE TYRANNICAL RULER OF ZARKHANA...

ON THE SHORES OF THE SEA OF LOST SOULS, YOUR HIGHNESS! WE BELIEVE THEM TO BE SPIES OF TIRZA... THEY CARRIED THIS TALISMAN ON THEM!

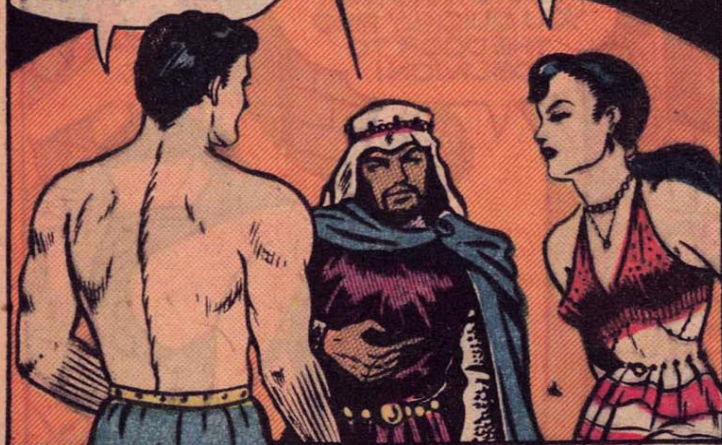
WHAT BRINGS YOU, KRON? WHERE DID YOU FIND THESE PEASANTS?



THEY CLAIM TO BE VICTIMS OF THE PIRATES OF ABMUR... BUT THIS SECRET JEWEL BELIES THEIR STORY!

OH, QUEEN... WE KNOW NOT OF TIRZA... OUR STORY IS TRUE!

'TIS MORE THAN LIKELY! MY SISTER TIRZA HAS SENT THEM TO FIND THOSE THAT NEVER RETURNED! WILL SHE NEVER STOP TRYING TO OVERTHROW MY RULE?



SILENCE, DOGS! I TRUST NO ONE! IF SPIES YOU ARE... YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR CHANCE! THE GIRL SHALL BE MY PERSONAL SLAVE... REMOVE HER!



AND THE MAN... GOOD LOOKING, ISN'T HE? HE WILL BE A PALACE SLAVE... REMOVE HIM!

YOUR WORD IS LAW, OH, HIGH ONE! YOUR WILL IS OURS TO OBEY!



FORCED TO SERVE SHALA... GARTH AND MALU SPEND EVERY WAKING HOUR PLANNING ESCAPE... AS THE DAYS PASS, SHALA CASTS DESIGNING EYES ON HER SERVANT, GARTH---

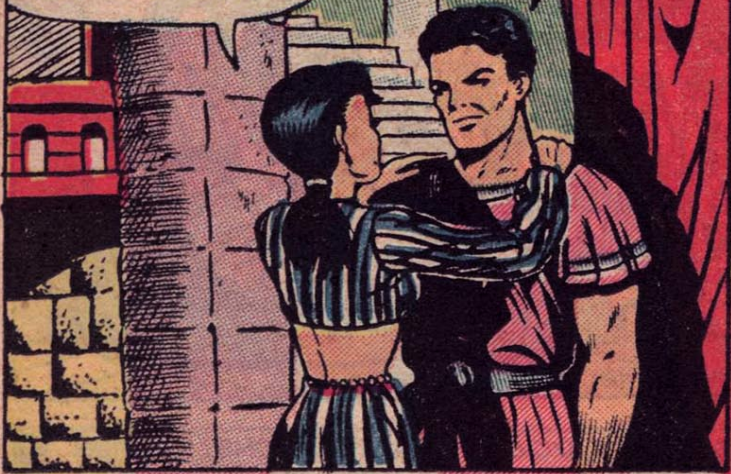
GARTH, I AM CONVINCED YOU ARE NO SPY! WILL YOU FORGIVE ME?

YOU ARE THE RULER HERE-- THERE IS LITTLE ELSE TO DO!



COME, MY HANDSOME ONE!
THAT IS NO WAY TO BEHAVE
WITH ONE WHO WOULD BE
YOUR FRIEND! PERHAPS
FREEDOM AND A HIGH
POSITION IN MY ARMY
WILL CHANGE YOUR
MIND...WHAT SAY
YOU TO THAT?

IS THIS ANOTHER
TEST, OH, SHALA?
PERHAPS THE
CRAFTY CAT
SETS ANOTHER TRAP
FOR THE POOR MOUSE!



PERHAPS THIS WILL TAKE
SOME OF THE ICE FROM
YOUR VEINS, AND PROVE
THAT I MEAN WHAT I
SAY...THAT I AM
TRULY SORRY!

ARE YOU TRULY
SORRY...OR IS IT
THAT...MMM...

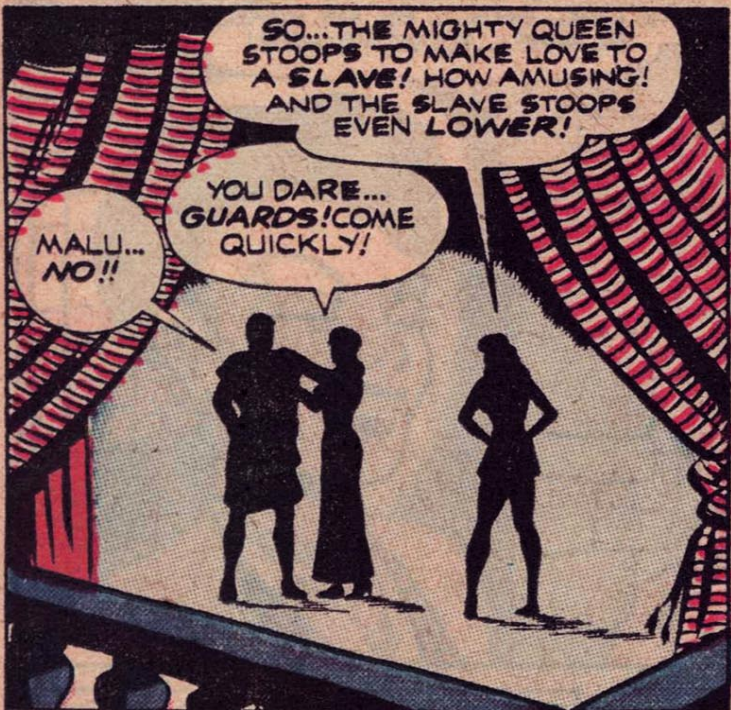
OH!



SO...THE MIGHTY QUEEN
STOOPS TO MAKE LOVE TO
A SLAVE! HOW AMUSING!
AND THE SLAVE STOOPS
EVEN LOWER!

YOU DARE...
GUARDS! COME
QUICKLY!

MALU...
NO!!



SEIZE HER AND TAKE
HER TO THE TOWER
OF INDECISION! LET
US PRAY THAT DEATH
DOES NOT COME
TOO SOON! AWAY!

GARTH...
GARTH!
HELP ME!!

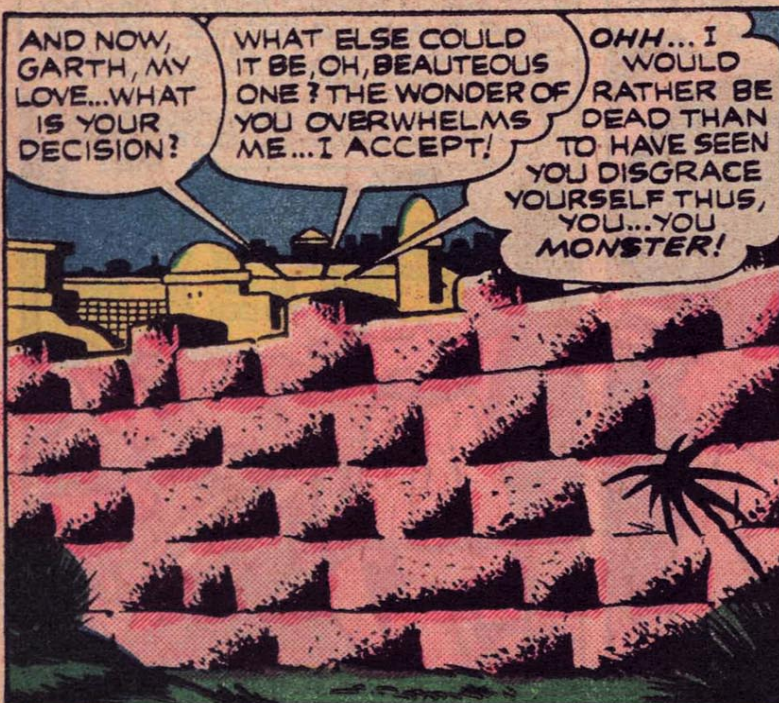
COME, WENCH...
THE TOWER
AWAITS! AND MAY
YOU QUICKLY FIND
THE DOOR TO
OBLIVION!



AND NOW,
GARTH, MY
LOVE...WHAT
IS YOUR
DECISION?

WHAT ELSE COULD
IT BE, OH, BEAUTEOUS
ONE? THE WONDER OF
YOU OVERWHELMS
ME...I ACCEPT!

OHH... I
WOULD
RATHER BE
DEAD THAN
TO HAVE SEEN
YOU DISGRACE
YOURSELF THUS,
YOU...YOU
MONSTER!



The NEXT DAY, GARTH, NOW
AN OFFICER IN SHALA'S
GUARD REVEALS HIS TRUE
PURPOSE IN ACCEPTING
HER OFFER...

TELL ME...WHAT
IS THIS TOWER OF
INDECISION?...IT
SOUNDS
INTERESTING!

MY LORD, IT IS SHALA'S
FAVORITE FORM OF
TORTURE! IT IS A ROOM...
WITH SEVEN DOORS AND
A REVOLVING FLOOR...
FROM WHICH NO ONE
HAS EVER COME ALIVE!



TELL ME MORE!
WHAT WILD DEVICE
IS THIS? WHAT IS
ITS WORKING?

IT IS TRULY **DEVILISH!**
ITS VICTIM HAS A CHOICE
OF OPENING WHATEVER
DOOR HE WILL! ONE OF
THEM LEADS TO **FREE-
DOM**... WHICH, NO
ONE KNOWS!

WHERE IS THIS
INHUMAN DEVICE?
I WOULD
VISIT IT!

THERE... YOU CAN SEE IT
FROM THIS VERY WINDOW!
THESE THOUSANDS OF
YEARS IT HAS STOOD...
BUILT BY THOSE OF
THE ELDER RACE!

That Night...

WELL, MY CAPTAIN...
IS THIS NOT BETTER THAN
SLAVERY? IS THIS NOT
BETTER THAN YOUR
FOOLISH COMRADE HAS
EVER BROUGHT YOU?

YOU SPEAK
TRUTH... **QUEEN
OF DESIRE!**

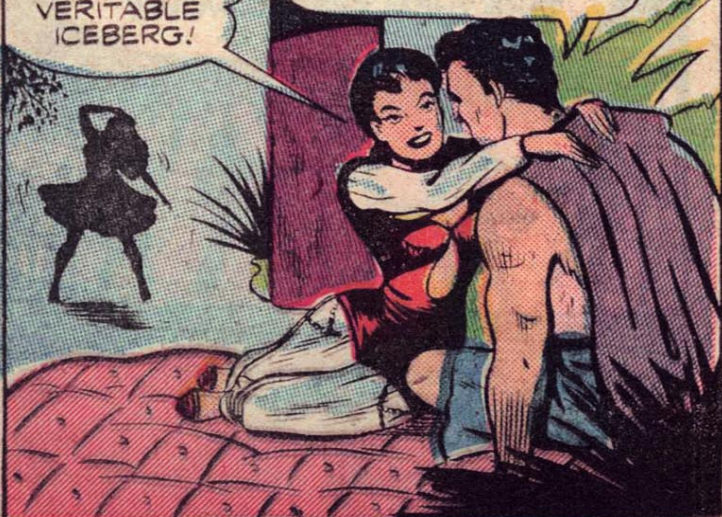


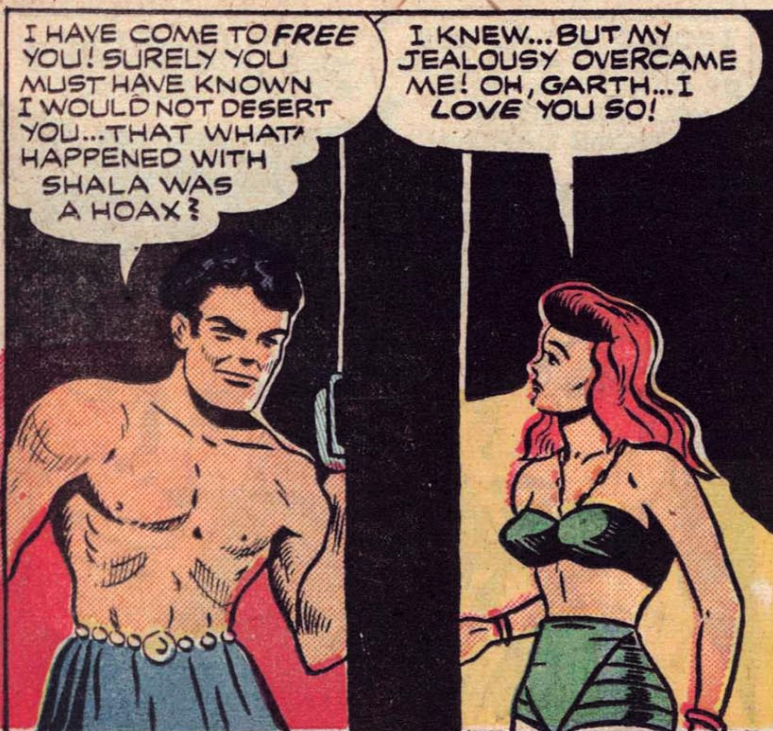
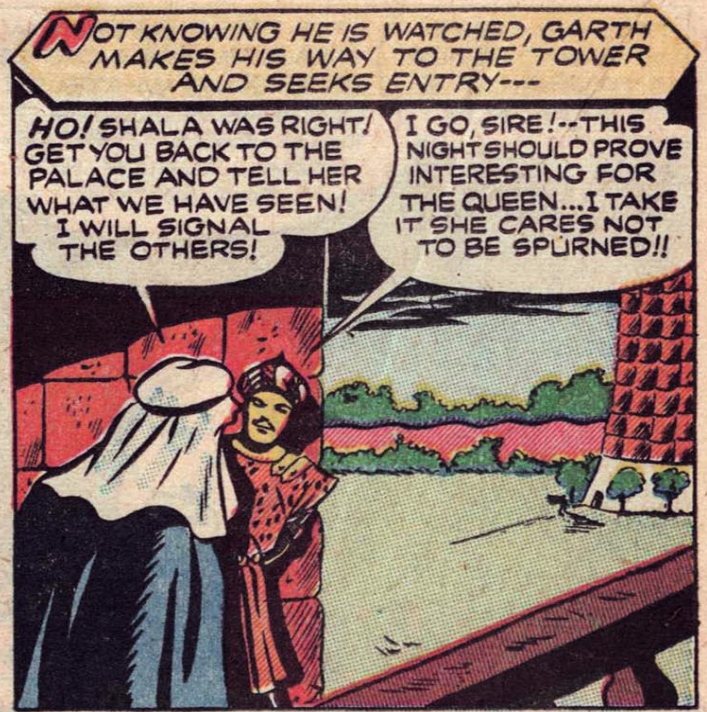
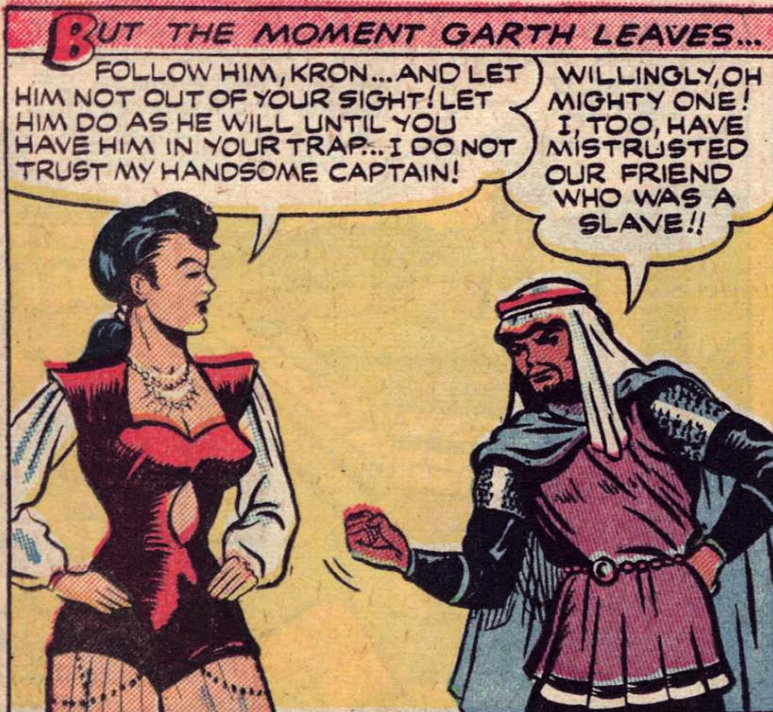
THEN SHOW ME
BY YOUR KISSES
THAT YOU
APPRECIATE
WHAT I HAVE
DONE! IN TRUTH
YOU ARE A
VERITABLE
ICEBERG!

A THOUSAND PARDONS, OH
DAUGHTER OF THE SETTING
SUN... BUT I BEG LEAVE TO
RETIRE! TOMORROW I SPEND
LEARNING THE STRATEGIES
OF THE GUARD... AND I
WOULD BE ALERT!

I COULD NOT REFUSE
A REQUEST MOTIVATED
BY SO HIGH AN IDEAL!
YOU MAY GO, MY
HANDSOME CAPTAIN!

THANK YOU, SHALA...
YOUR UNDERSTANDING
IS OVERWHELMING!





YOUR
SWORD,
DOG...
BEFORE I...

HOLD! HE MAY KEEP HIS
WEAPONS! LET IT NOT BE
SAID THAT SHALA DOES NOT
EXTEND EVERY COURTESY TO
THOSE SHE LOVES AND TRUSTS!
TAKE THEM AS THEY ARE!



BEFORE YOU ENTER
DARKNESS, TRAITORS,
YOU HAVE YOUR CHANCE
FOR THE EASY WAY
OUT! DRINK... AND
ENTER OBLIVION!!

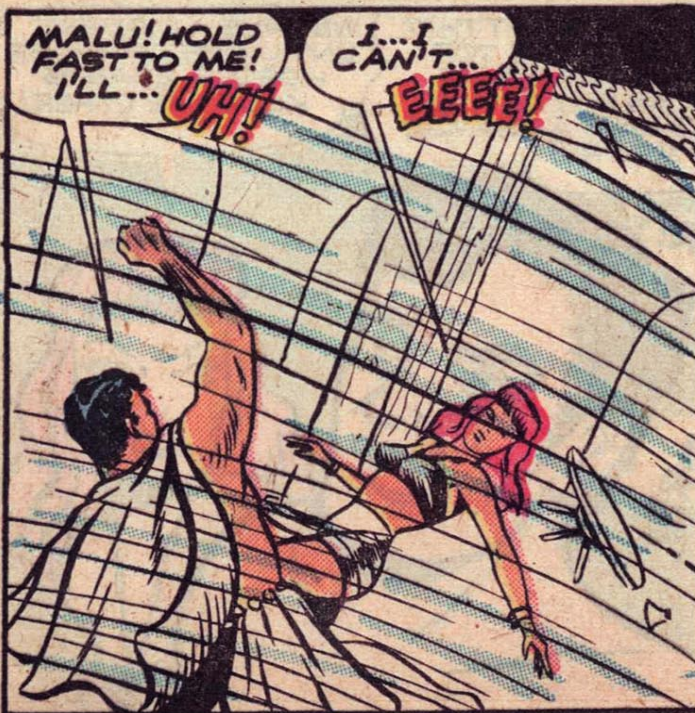
OH, GARTH, PERHAPS
HE IS RIGHT! THERE
IS NOTHING LEFT!
IT IS BECAUSE OF ME
THAT YOU ARE HERE! I
WOULD RATHER HAVE
DIED THAN THIS!

DO NOT
TOUCH IT!



MALU! HOLD
FAST TO ME!
I'LL... **UH!**

I... I
CAN'T...
EEEE!



AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE DREAD ROOM
IN THE TOWER OF INDECISION...

SO IT BE TO ALL WHO
DARE DEFY ME... DAUGHTER
OF THE GREAT KINGS OF
ZANKHARA! MAY YOUR DOOM
BE AS SLOW AS IT
'IS DREADFUL!

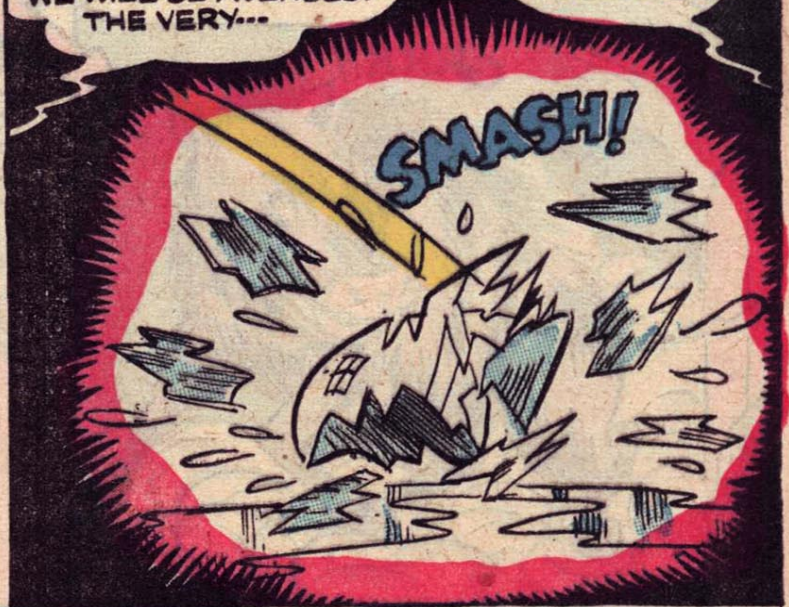
IN...
SPAWN
OF
RATS!

YOU... YOU
SHE-DEVIL!
MAY THE
CURSE OF THE
LIVING
DEAD BE
UPON YOU!



THIS IS MY ANSWER
TO YOU, SHALA... DEVIL-
QUEEN! SOME DAY
WE WILL BE AVENGED!
THE VERY...

GARTH!
THE FLOOR!
IT IS
MOVING!!

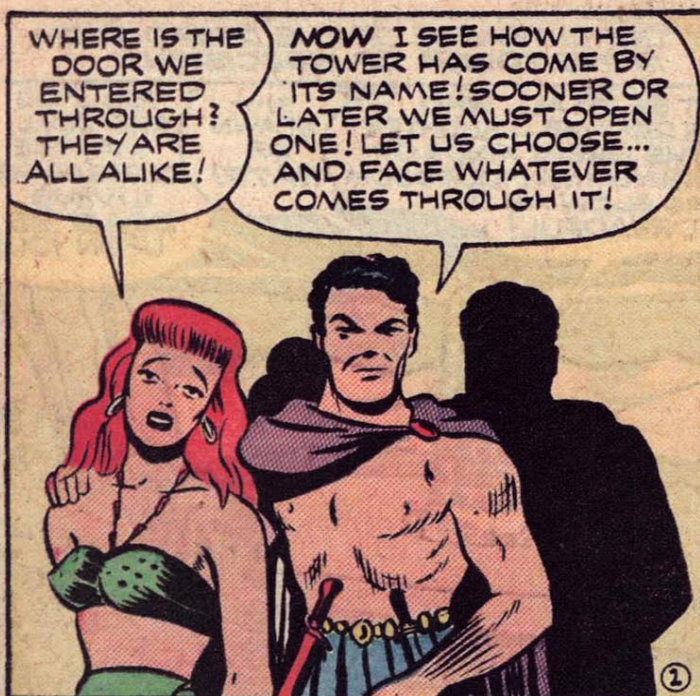


AFTER SPINNING AT A DIZZY RATE... THE
WHIRLING FLOOR COMES TO A HALT...

I-I--WHAT
HAPPENED?
I FEEL AS IF
I WERE
DRUNK!

THEY DID IT TO
CONFUSE US!
OHH... MY HEAD!





WHERE IS THE DOOR WE ENTERED THROUGH? THEY ARE ALL ALIKE!

NOW I SEE HOW THE TOWER HAS COME BY ITS NAME! SOONER OR LATER WE MUST OPEN ONE! LET US CHOOSE... AND FACE WHATEVER COMES THROUGH IT!

2



LET US HAVE NO INDECISION! THIS IS THE DOOR WE CHOOSE... LET COME WHAT MAY!

WHATEVER YOU SAY, BELOVED! OPEN IT...

3

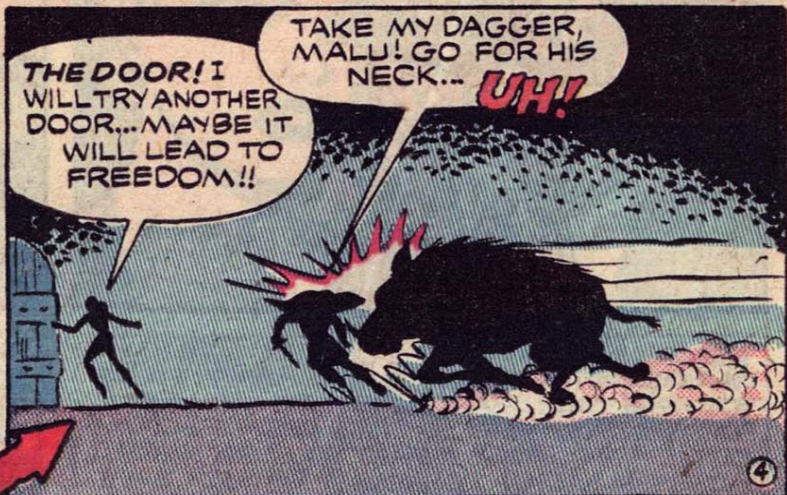


EEE! GARTH! WHAT IS IT?

A WILD BOAR FROM THE ISLES BEYOND THE NORTHERN SEAS! GET BEHIND ME... QUICK!

GRRR!!

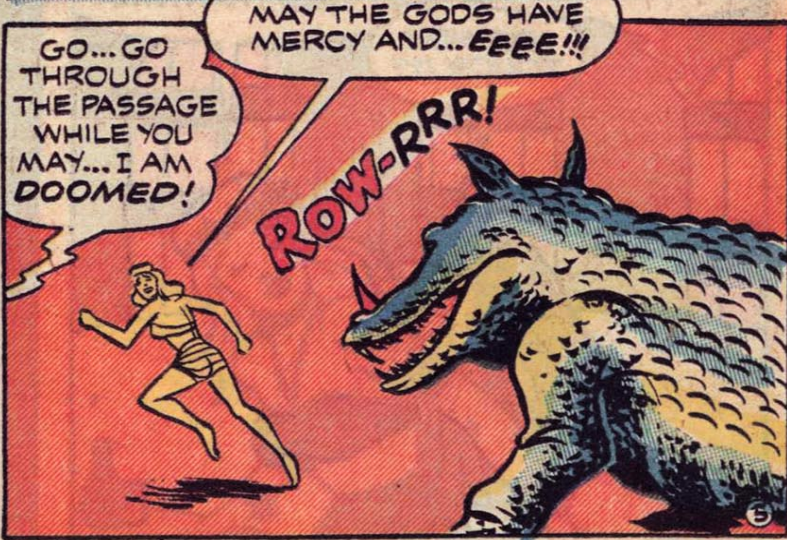
4



THE DOOR! I WILL TRY ANOTHER DOOR... MAYBE IT WILL LEAD TO FREEDOM!!

TAKE MY DAGGER, MALU! GO FOR HIS NECK... UH!

5



GO... GO THROUGH THE PASSAGE WHILE YOU MAY... I AM DOOMED!

MAY THE GODS HAVE MERCY AND... EEE!!!

ROW-RRR!

6



BUT GARTH IS SAVED AS THE MONSTERS CLASH!

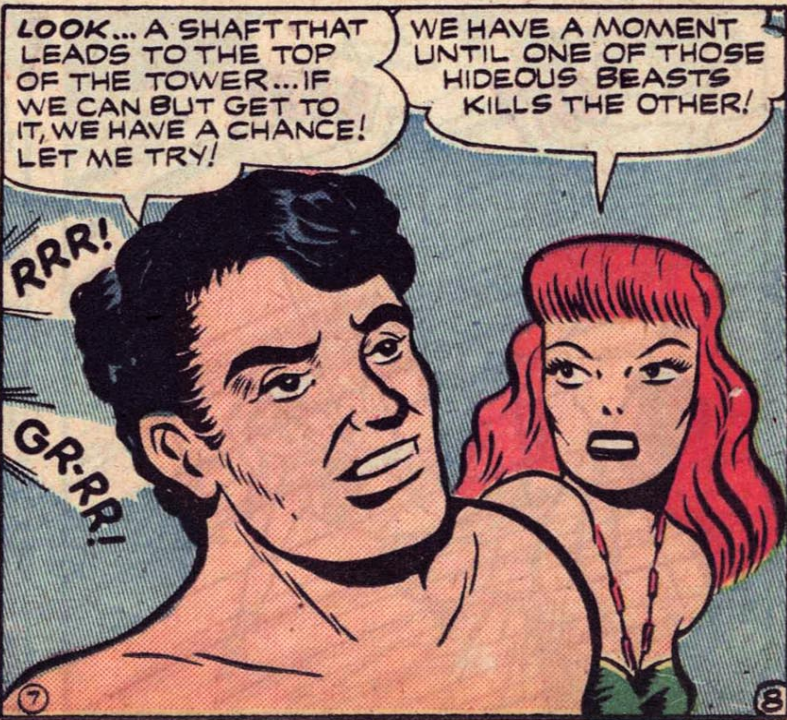
BY THE PROPHET OF CYMYR... THAT WAS CLOSE! MALU, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

ME? HAVE YOU NO WORRIES ABOUT YOURSELF? HAD I DIED, I WOULD HAVE RETURNED FROM THE FIRES OF KONAR TO AID YOU!

GRRR!

RROWR!

7



LOOK... A SHAFT THAT LEADS TO THE TOP OF THE TOWER... IF WE CAN BUT GET TO IT, WE HAVE A CHANCE! LET ME TRY!

WE HAVE A MOMENT UNTIL ONE OF THOSE HIDEOUS BEASTS KILLS THE OTHER!

RRR!

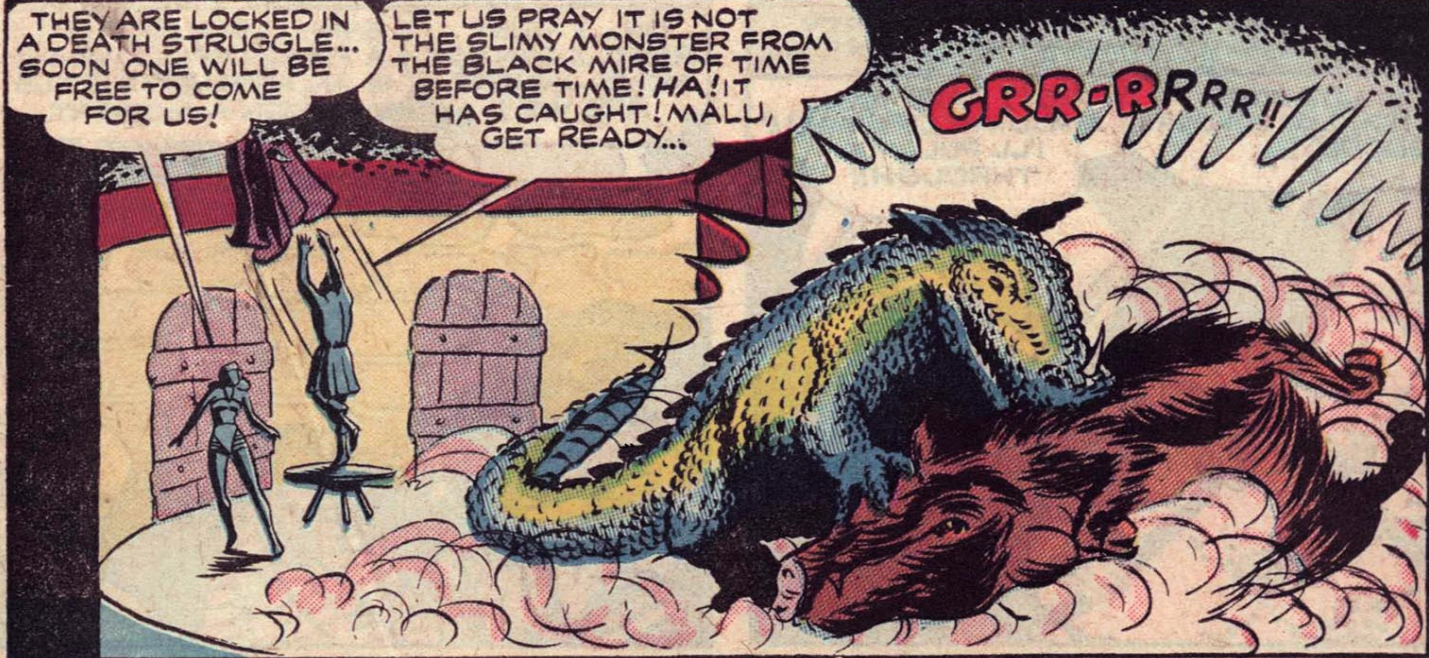
GR-RR!

8

THEY ARE LOCKED IN
A DEATH STRUGGLE...
SOON ONE WILL BE
FREE TO COME
FOR US!

LET US PRAY IT IS NOT
THE SLIMY MONSTER FROM
THE BLACK MIRE OF TIME
BEFORE TIME! HA! IT
HAS CAUGHT! MALU,
GET READY...

GRR-RRRR!!



THE BOAR
IS DEAD!
GARTH,
HURRY!

BUT A
MOMENT...
AND I WILL
HAVE YOU
SAFE!



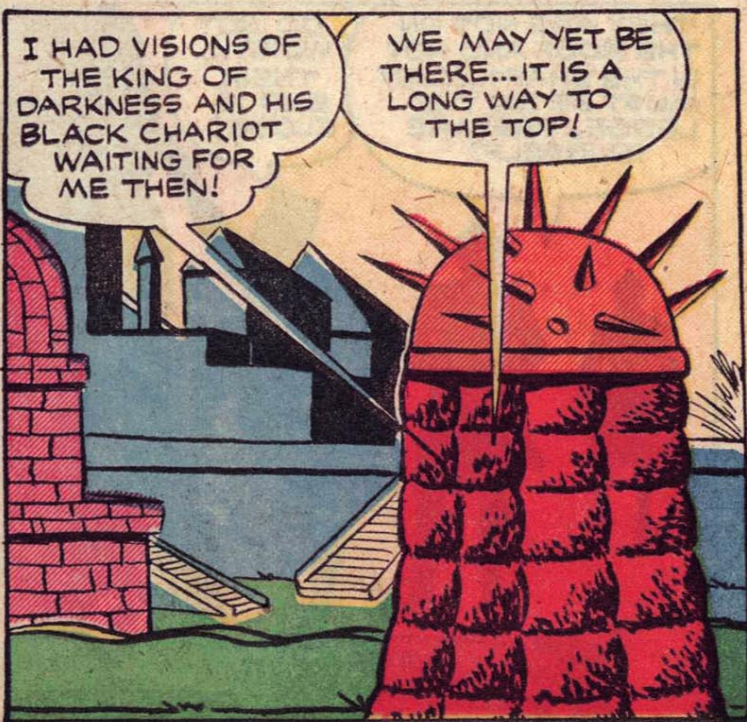
I HAVE
YOU! HOLD
TIGHT!

EEK!
HE
COMES!!



I HAD VISIONS OF
THE KING OF
DARKNESS AND HIS
BLACK CHARIOT
WAITING FOR
ME THEN!

WE MAY YET BE
THERE...IT IS A
LONG WAY TO
THE TOP!

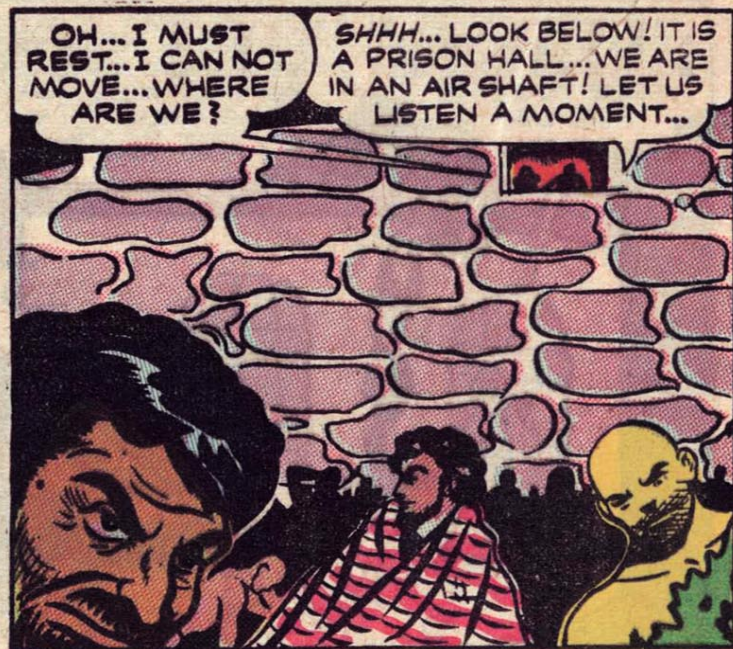
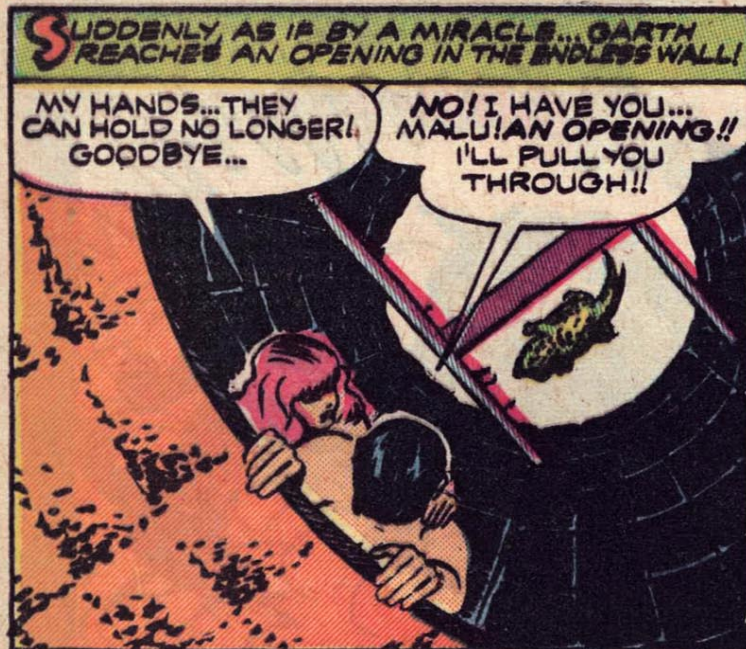


DESPERATELY THEY CLIMB THE ROUGH
SHAFT... BUT MALU IS NEAR COLLAPSE...

I CAN GO
NO FURTHER...
YOU MUST GO
ON WITHOUT
ME...MY HANDS
BEGIN
TO SLIP..

A LITTLE
MORE, MALU,
PLEASE...
A LITTLE
MORE! WE
ARE NEARLY
THERE!





THE REVEL IN VARDON HALL

THE eyes of the tavern loungers were all upon a tall, grey haired man of iron visage. A moment ago they had been taunting him, but as he rose they became silent. Turning to their ringleader, Jim Betts, he spoke:

"So, you accuse me of being afraid to sleep in my own home, eh? All right, I'll make you an offer. I'll pay you fifty dollars a week to be caretaker of the estate. What have you to say to that?"

For a few moments Jim hemmed and hawed and then, noticing the eyes of his friends staring at him in amusement, he accepted the old man's challenge and answered:

"All right, Mr. Vardon, I can use a job. You've got yourself a caretaker."

Jim, who usually played his fiddle for the amusement of the tavern, played only a few more tunes that night and soon after Vardon took his departure, he made his way homeward in a decidedly thoughtful mood.

Vardon Hall stood in a lonely, weed-grown garden in the most desolate part of town and as the next day's twilight somberly blotted out the day, Jim went there with a mattress, blankets, food, his ever-present fiddle and a thermos of piping hot coffee.

Threading his way through the deserted, dressing rooms he settled down in the one that was least gloomy in appearance. Feeling a slight chill gnawing at his bones he stuffed some rags into the staring, vacant window panes, lighted a flickering lantern, started a blaze in the fireplace and ate his supper.

As he sat and stared around at the grim interior he made a visible effort to cheer himself up. "Pah, it isn't half as bad as I thought," he muttered. Then, taking out his violin, he began to play the instrument. As the notes floated from it, their echo only served to emphasize the eerie emptiness of the old house. The chill damp, affecting the strings, made them sound heavy, and there were sudden quavering notes, unintentional of course, as the swishing branches of the trees swung against the blank windows and splashed them with a cold rain, or when a rotting shutter started creaking in the distance.

Finally he stirred the fire and crossing to the door made sure it was bolted tightly. Then, taking a strong pull at the hot coffee in the

thermos, he threw off his coat and shoes, rolled his blankets around him, stretched his strangely chilled form on the mattress and went to sleep.

After what must have been hours he was suddenly awakened; awakened by—he wasn't sure by what! All he knew was that he had been awakened and was wider awake than he had ever been in his whole life. Sitting bolt upright he began to listen for some sound. Some peculiar sound that he inexplicably knew was going to come out of the roar of the wind and the banging, creaking, grating and moaning about the house.

Ah, there it was! A dismal clank on the stair, a heavy tread. As he watched the door flew open. The door he had so tightly bolted flew open as though on oiled hinges and there, framed in the doorway, stood a huge figure with steeple-crowned hat, cloak, jackboots, an immense sword and a corselet.

The terrified Jim opened his mouth to let out a scream, but no sound came. He tried to scramble to his feet, but the power of motion had left him.

The figure glowered down at him out of the darkness and then, in a booming voice, spoke. "I am Peter Vardon, governor-general of his Swedish Majesty's American Colonies, and builder of this house," it said. "'Tis now the night of the autumnal equinox, when I and my friends meet here for revel. Pick up yon fiddle and come! Play, but speak no words. I give ye warning!"

Then as though in the grip of an iron hand, Jim felt himself forced to follow the ghostly figure, which he could clearly see by the phosphorescent glow emanating from it. Down the rotting stair they went, doors swinging open before them as if by magic. Along corridors they trod, the empty halls echoing and clanging to the fall of the spectre's boot-heels.

Now they came to the ancient reception room and as they entered it, Jim was dazzled by the magnificence before him. The floors gleamed in the light of myriad wax candles, polished so they reflected like mirrors. Huge logs crackled and snapped in the gigantic fireplace, the flames leaping and flickering with what Jim noticed was an old blue light.

The mouldy hangings, rotting away with the centuries, were now fresh and new, the dark

and aged paintings were bright again as though newly from the artist's hand. And there in the center of the room were a hundred people garbed in the style of these far gone days. With ancient gallantry they walked, curtsied and seemed to laugh and talk together.

As the violinist appeared, every eye was focussed upon him with what appeared to be a peculiar and spine-chilling stare. The empty stare of the grave. And when Jim took a quick pull at the thermos which he had stuffed in his back pocket, a rattling, hollow laugh rose from the shadowy throng.

Hastily returning the thermos to its resting place he found his way to a chair, sank down upon it and raised his fiddle to his chin. As the first note rent the air the couples took hands and as he struck up a lively gavotte they began to circle with swift steps, leaping marvelously high.

Faster and still faster he played as he warmed to his work. Wilder and wilder grew the dance. Soon it was as if the raging storm had blustered its way into the room and was madly whirling this ghostly crew thither and yon.

Vaguely Jim wondered at himself. Never before had he played so well, so brightly and with so much spirit. With a start he realized that never before had he even heard the tune that came so madly from his fiddle.

Suddenly the bulky figure of the governor loomed in the center of the room, hands held high. In a moment the dancers came to a halt and watched expectantly.

"Ye have played well, fiddler," he boomed, "And now ye shall be paid."

He gestured slightly and the doors at the end of the room swung slowly open. Through it came two gigantic negroes tugging at an immense strong box held by huge hasps and heavy locks. The governor knelt before it and one by one opened the locks. Flinging back the cover he revealed to the startled Jim that it was filled to overflowing with gold pieces, heavy round gold pieces of ancient design.

"Hold out your fiddle bag," ordered the governor. Jim nervously did so and stared open-mouthed as his excellency transferred a heap of gleaming gold coins to the sack. Another immense handful followed and still another. When the fourth was about

to be thrown in, Jim could no longer contain himself.

Forgetting the solemn warning to speak no words, he slapped his thigh and shouted gleefully, "By the Lord Harry, this is my lucky day!"

As his words died in his throat there came a shriek of demon laughter, the scene before him began to spin with giddy violence. When he reached out for a chair to steady himself there was nothing. Then, with the shrieking, yelling sound of the laughing fiends in his ear, darkness began to descend on him and he felt himself falling, falling into a bottomless abyss. At that moment merciful oblivion came upon him and he fell unconscious.

In the morning one of his tavern-haunting companions, anxious to find out how his boastful friend had fared the previous night in the crumbling ruin, came to call on Jim.

Entering the tottering doorway he began to search for his comrade. Through room after room he made his way, stepping as cautiously as though the devil himself might be lurking behind the rotting hangings, he called on Jim to come out with no response. Finally he stumbled over the thermos bottle, lying empty on the floor, and he knew his search was at an end. Jim must be somewhere nearby.

Sure enough, there he lay in the center of the great room, the dust and mould thick upon everything. By his side lay his fiddle smashed into a thousand pieces.

Stooping, his friend shook the still form gently. Slowly Jim sat up and look dazedly about him. Then, springing to his feet, he clutched his friend madly and demanded his money.

"What money?" asked the astounded friend.

With a wild cry, Jim sprang to the green bag that once held his fiddle, tore it open, shook it, there was nothing.

With a frightened shudder, Jim grabbed his friend and the two of them lost no time in leaving the haunted house. Twenty-four hours later the building went up in flames and burned completely to the ground. To this day Jim swears it was set by the ghosts of the early settlers and that he knows where they brought their coals from.

A woman with long, dark, curly hair is depicted in a dynamic pose. She wears a blue, short-sleeved, open-front top with a red and white striped belt. Her skirt is blue with a red and white striped waistband. She has a green and yellow patterned sash around her waist and red sandals. She holds a flaming torch in her right hand, which is raised high. Her left hand is on her hip. She has a surprised or excited expression on her face.

OUT OF
THE DIM MIST OF
THE PERUVIAN PAST,
THE LEGEND OF THE
LOST CITY OF CHICALMO...
A CITY OF SOLID, GLITTERING
GOLD... LOST IN THE TURMOIL
OF HISTORY... INCESSANTLY
PLAGUED NEAL VERNOW,
EXPLORING ARCHEOLOGIST, WITH
HIS FRIEND CLIFF BARRON,
NEAL SETS OUT TO PUT THE
SEAL OF FACT UPON THE
FABULOUS LEGEND! ONE
MONTH AFTER LEAVING
AMERICA, THE HARDY DUO
FIND THEMSELVES FACE TO
FACE WITH AN ASTOUNDING
DISCOVERY...

FLAME GODDESS

NEAL! WE'VE
DONE IT! WE'VE
FOUND
CHICALMO!!

I KNEW THIS
TUNNEL THROUGH
THE ANDES WAS
THE DOORWAY TO
THE LOST CITY!



LOOK, NEAL...
THOSE BUILDINGS
APPEAR TO
HAVE BEEN
WELL
PRESERVED!

I DON'T DARE
SUPPOSE THAT
LIFE STILL
EXISTS HERE
AFTER ALL
THESE YEARS!

NEAL VERNOW'S DARING SUPPOSITION IS SUDDENLY
ANSWERED WITH VIOLENT REALITY, AS.....

NEAL! THERE ARE
PEOPLE HERE! WE'RE
BEING SURROUNDED
BY NATIVE WARRIORS!

DON'T GET EXCITED, CLIFF! WE
CAN SPEAK THEIR TONGUE! I'LL
TRY TO MAKE THEM UNDERSTAND
OUR PURPOSE IN COMING!

GOOD GRIEF!
THEY'RE
ATTACKING!

DON'T FIGHT
BACK! LET THEM
CAPTURE US!

AND FULLY A CONTINENT AWAY FROM PERU...
SHELIA VERNOW, NEAL'S BEAUTIFUL SISTER,
AWAKENS FROM THE STARTLING REALITY OF A DREAM!

OHH... IT WAS TERRIBLE! I DREAMED
NEAL AND CLIFF FOUND CHICALMO...
AND... AND THOSE NATIVES...

IT'S NO USE... I CAN'T SLEEP!
THE DREAM WAS SO VIVIDLY
REAL, AND NEAL HAS BEEN
MISSING TOO LONG...
I'VE GOT TO TALK
TO PROFESSOR
FARREL!!

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER AT
PROFESSOR DALE FARREL'S
RESIDENCE...

COME IN,
SHELIA... YOUR
TELEPHONE
MESSAGE WAS
EXTREMELY
INTERESTING!

I'M SURE IT
WAS MORE THAN
A DREAM,
PROFESSOR!

I REMEMBER YOUR MOTHER
HAD A PHYSIC SENSE... BUT
I CAN'T PUT MUCH
FAITH IN A DREAM,
MY DEAR!

I'M
CONVINCED MY
BROTHER AND CLIFF
BARRON ARE ALIVE
IN CHICALMO!

NEAL'S EXPEDITION WAS THE SECOND IN A YEAR TO DISAPPEAR WITHOUT A TRACE THROUGH THAT TUNNEL! THE PERUVIAN GOVERNMENT HAS ORDERED THE TUNNEL CLOSED... WHAT CAN YOU DO?

I'M LEAVING FOR PERU TOMORROW!

TWO DAYS LATER, IN LIMA, PERU...

IT SEEMS UNFORTUNATE SENORITA VERNOW... BUT NOTHING CAN BE DONE! THE MOUTH OF THE TUNNEL WILL BE SEALED WITH CONCRETE... CLOSED FOREVER IN TWO WEEKS!

NO... NO! YOU MUST NOT DO THAT!

IT-IT'S NO USE! I'LL NEVER KNOW NOW!

JUAN HAS HEARD OF YOUR DESIRES, SENORITA! I KNOW OF CHICALMO... AND CAN LEAD YOU THROUGH THE TUNNEL BEFORE IT IS CLOSED!

YOU... YOU CAN?

ENTURED ON BY THE PROSPECT OF FINDING HER BROTHER... SHELIA ACCEPTS JUAN SINTO'S OFFER! THEY SET OUT FOR THE ANDEAN TUNNEL...

IS IT MUCH FURTHER?

ANOTHER DAY'S JOURNEY AND WE ARE THERE!

The next day...

THERE IS THE TUNNEL WHICH LEADS TO CHICALMO! NOW, AS AGREED... YOU ARE TO GIVE ME FIVE THOUSAND AMERICAN DOLLARS BEFORE WE PROCEED!

HERE IS THE MONEY!

ADIOS, SENORITA! WE LEAVE THE TUNNEL TO YOU!

COME BACK! YOU... YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE ALONE!!

I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED SOMETHING LIKE THIS! NO USE WAILING ABOUT IT... I'LL CHANCE THE TUNNEL MYSELF!

FOR ENDLESS HOURS, SHELIA GROPE HER WAY THROUGH THE WINDING DARKNESS OF THE TUNNEL, UNTIL...

OHH... MUST BE DAYS SINCE... SINCE I ENTERED... LIGHT... LIGHT... I- I'VE REACHED THE END...

SO... SO... WEAK... GOING TO... FAINT...
OHHHHHh...

SHELIA REOPENS HER EYES UPON A SCENE OF INCAN SPLENDOR...

LO! THE NEW FLAME GODDESS AWAKENS!!

THE SIGNS IN THE SACRED FLAMES HAVE TOKENED YOUR COMING! TOMORROW, I, PETOCL, GUARDIAN OF THE FLAME TEMPLE WILL TAKE YOU TO REPLACE THE OLD GODDESS!

THEY MUST'VE FOUND ME BY THE TUNNEL! AND FROM THE BUZZ OF THEIR CONVERSATION THEY THINK I'M A GODDESS!

THE DAY OF THE INAUGURATION, SHELIA, ADORNED IN A SPECTACULAR COSTUME... IS LED BY PETOCL TOWARD THE FLAMING ALTAR...

NOT A SIGN OF NEAL OR CLIFF... I WONDER IF THEY ARE STILL ALIVE?

I GIVE YOU THE FLAME
SEPTOR... SYMBOL OF
YOUR POWERS!

THIS WOMAN
MUST BE
OVER A HUNDRED
YEARS OLD!

AND NOW I CONSECRATE MY-
SELF TO THE FLAMES WHICH
WILL SPEED ME TO THE
HEAVEN OF THE GODS!

OHH-H!
SHE...SHE
LEAPED INTO THE
FLAMING PIT!

BEHOLD! THE DAGGER OF
THE FLAMES! ENEMIES OF
CHICALMO HAVE COME TO
BRING US ILL FORTUNE!

TOMORROW YOU
WILL SACRIFICE
THEM TO PACIFY
THE RAGE OF
THE FLAMING
ALTAR!

THEY'RE
BRINGING
FORWARD
TWO MEN!

IT'S NEAL
AND CLIFF!!
THEY DON'T
RECOGNIZE
ME...

The
CEREMONY
OVER, SHELIA,
FLAME
GODDESS
OF THE
CHICALMOS,
IS LED BACK
TO HER
LAVISH
QUARTERS!

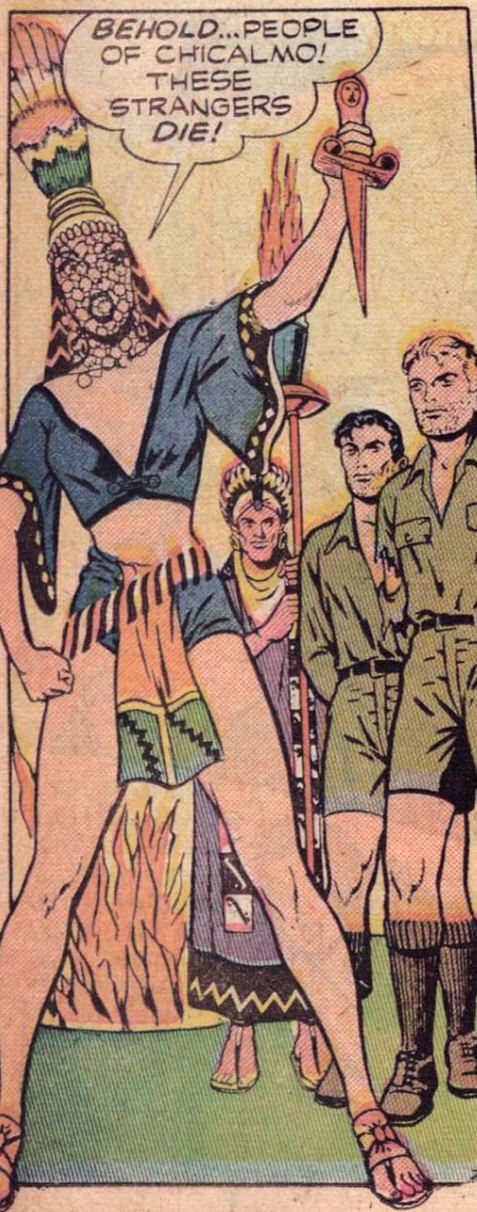
WHAT IRONY! I GO
THROUGH ALL THIS TO FIND
NEAL AND CLIFF... AND NOW I'M
SUPPOSED TO KILL THEM BECAUSE
I'M SOME SORT OF A MAKESHIFT
GODDESS TO THESE PEOPLE!

THERE MUST BE
SOME WAY OUT OF
THIS SITUATION!
OF COURSE... THE
DAGGER! IT'S AN
OLD TRICK, BUT
IT MIGHT WORK!
I'LL NEED A
GOLDSMITH'S
HELP!

SHELIA SUMMONS THE
GOLDSMITH, AND...

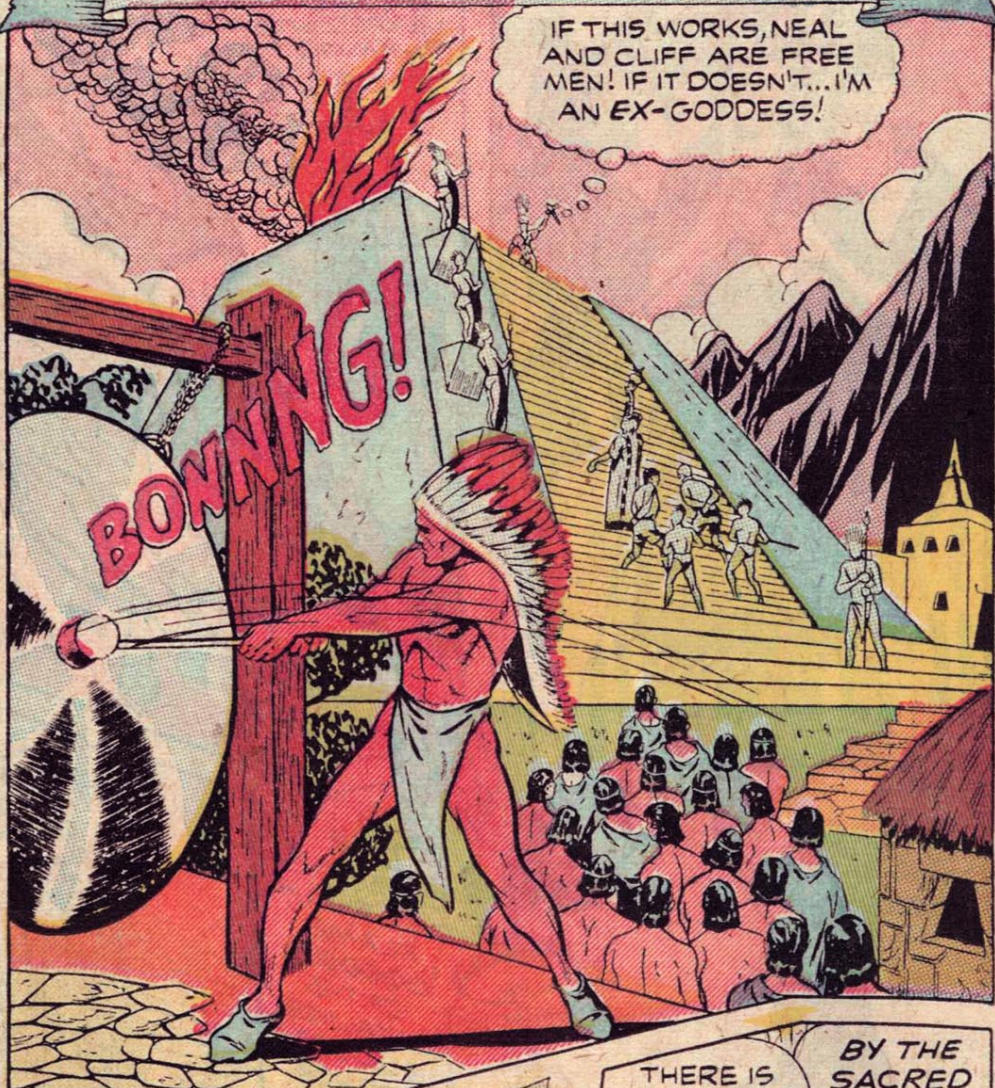
DO YOU THINK
YOU CAN MAKE
A KNIFE SUCH AS
I DESCRIBED?

YES, OH
SACRED ONE!
I WILL HAVE
IT READY
BEFORE
MORNING-
TIME!



BEHOLD...PEOPLE
OF CHICALMO!
THESE
STRANGERS
DIE!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING THE INTONATION OF
THE SACRIFICIAL GONG SUMMONS THE
CHICALMOS TO THE PENDING SACRIFICE! SOON,
NEAL AND CLIFF ARE LED BEFORE THE
FLAME GODDESS BY PETOCL...



BONNING!

IF THIS WORKS, NEAL
AND CLIFF ARE FREE
MEN! IF IT DOESN'T...I'M
AN EX-GODDESS!

THE DAGGER THUMPS DOWN
INTO FLESH... A SCREAM
OF APPROVAL IS THROTTLED
BY THE NATIVES OF CHICALMO!

THEY ARE
OMENS OF
BAD LUCK!!

KILL
THEM!



THERE IS
NO BLOOD!
NO WOUND!!

BY THE
SACRED
FLAMES!



ONCE MORE THE CEREMONIAL
DAGGER ARCS FOR FLESH...

I HOPE THIS
CONVINCES THEM!



THESE MEN ARE IMMORTALS! UNDYING
GODS! FREE THEM! TONIGHT WE SHALL
FEAST IN THEIR HONOR AND TRUST THEY
WILL FORGIVE OUR CARELESSNESS!

YES... FREE
THEM!

FREE
THEM!

SOME TIME LATER, PETOCL USHERS NEAL AND
CLIFF TO SHELIA'S QUARTERS! AFTER PETOCL
LEAVES, THE FLAME GODDESS REMOVES
HER ELABORATE HEADDRESS TO REVEAL...

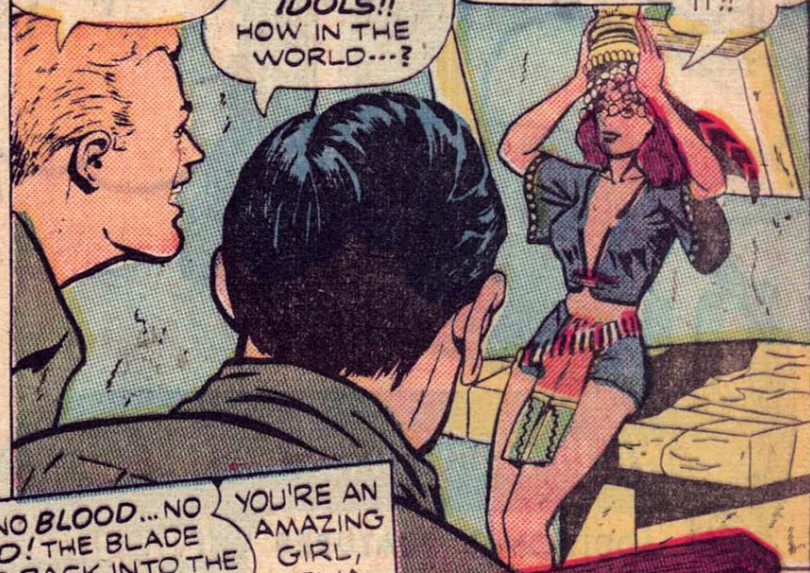
I WILL WITHDRAW TO
MY CHAMBERS! WHEN THE
IMMORTALS ARE NEWLY
CLOTHED AND ATTENDED
TO... ESCORT THEM TO ME!

YES,
SACRED
ONE! THIS DAY
HAS HELD GREAT
MIRACLES!

SIS! CLIFF...
IT'S SHELIA!!

GREAT
SUFFERING
IDOLS!!
HOW IN THE
WORLD...?

SIT DOWN, BOYS... AND
I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT
IT!!



AS SHELIA ENDS HER STORY...

ONE MORE THING,
SHELIA... THAT
KNIFE? HOW DID
YOU DO IT?

WATCH... I'LL
PLUNGE IT
INTO MY HAND!

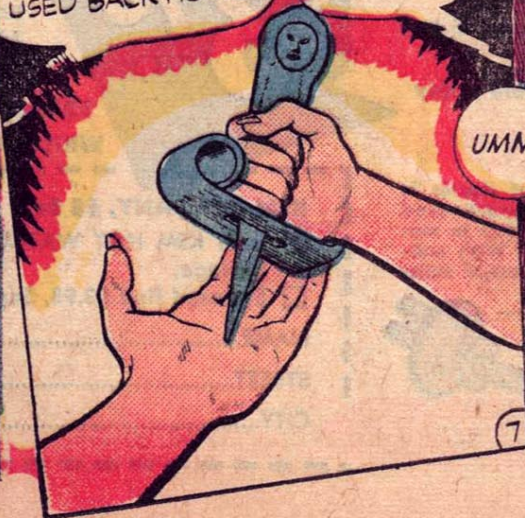
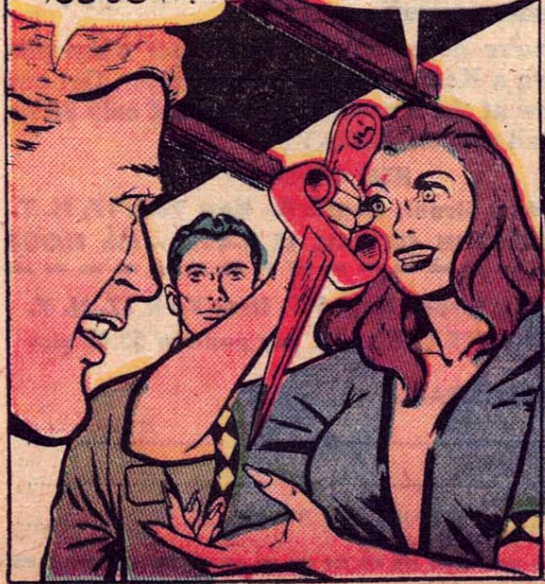
SEE? NO BLOOD... NO
WOUND! THE BLADE
SLIDES BACK INTO THE
HANDLE! I HAD ONE
OF THE CRAFTSMEN
HERE MAKE IT UP
AFTER REMEMBERING
TRICK KNIVES
THE MAGICIANS
USED BACK HOME!

YOU'RE AN
AMAZING
GIRL,
SHELIA...
BUT
WHAT DO
WE DO NOW
THAT
WE'RE ALL
HERE?

DO? HAVEN'T YOU
HEARD? THERE'S A
FEAST ON TONIGHT
IN HONOR OF YOU
TWO "IMMORTALS"!
AND EVEN GODDESSES
GET HUNGRY...
LET'S GO!

SHELIA...
YOU'VE SAID A
MOUTHFUL!!

UMM!



The Amazing **ELECTRIC FAUCET HEATER** that gives

Now! **HOT WATER** from your **COLD WATER FAUCET!**

-in a Jiffy!

24 HOURS A DAY!

Think of it! **THE HOT WATER YOU WANT**—the moment you want it—from any sink cold-water faucet... just by plugging Kem's amazing new Faucet Heater into the nearest electrical outlet. No boiler or tank needed! No fussing with fires. Attached in a jiffy—takes seconds to attach or remove.

You merely turn faucet to regulate temperature.

- For **SHAVING** early in the morning and late at night
- For **BABY'S BOTTLES**
- For use in **SICKROOM**
- For quick **LAUNDERING**
- For use in **FACTORY, SHOP AND STORE**
- For **GARAGE, BASEMENT, etc.**
- For **FARMS, BUNGALOWS and COTTAGES** that do not have regular hot water supply or where not readily available
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Worth many times its special

ADDITIONAL FEATURES

- Operates on AC or DC current
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low price
of only

\$3.98

FULLY GUARANTEED!

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KEM COMPANY, 18 East 41st Street, Dept. 5-E, New York 17, N. Y.

- ☐ Rush KEM HOT WATER HEATER C.O.D., I'll pay postman \$3.98 plus postage.
☐ Enclosed find \$3.98. Send POSTPAID.

NAME.....

STREET.....

CITY.....

ZONE.....

STATE.....

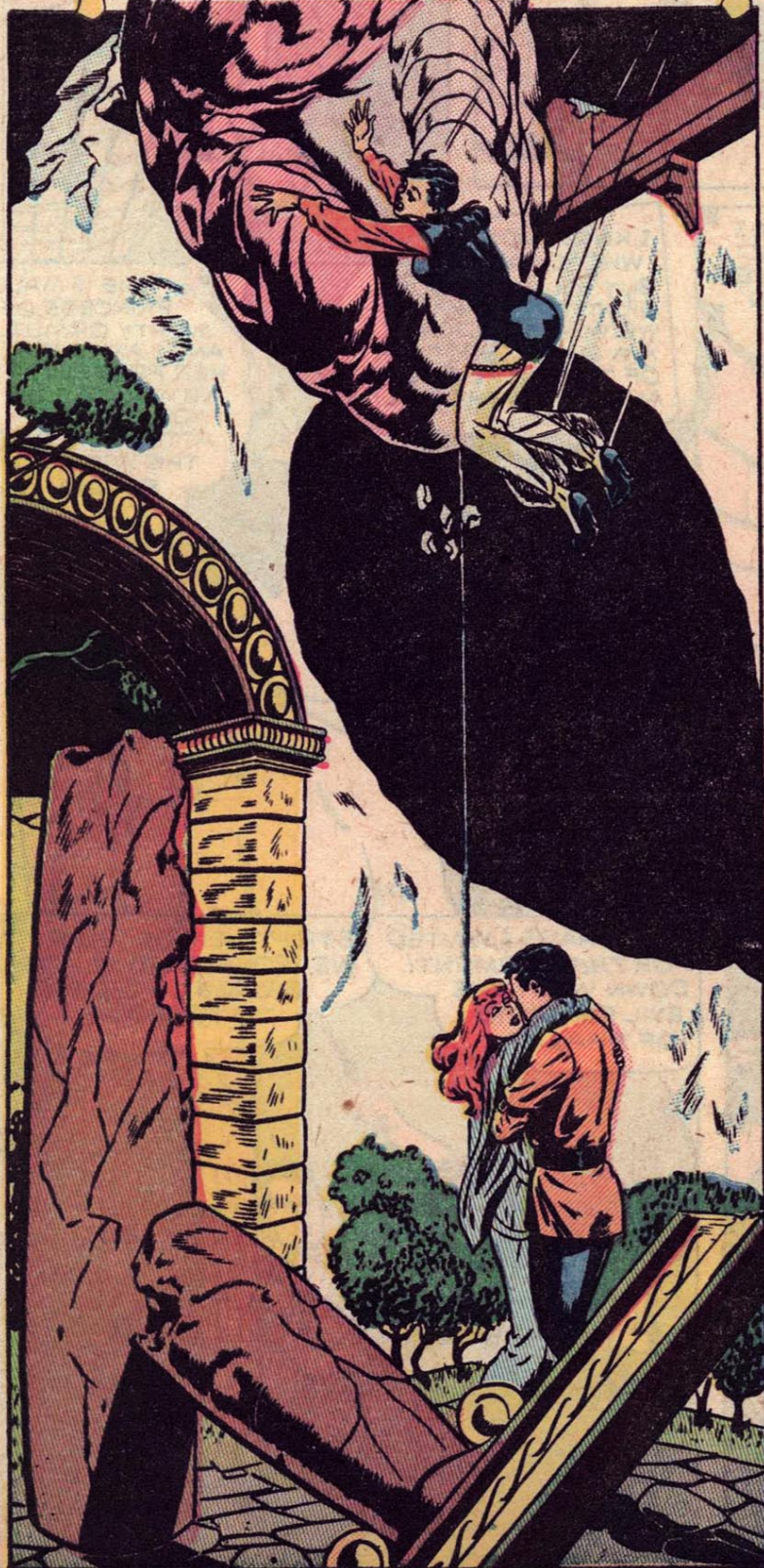
(PLEASE PRINT)

MAIL COUPON TODAY!

Malu and The Fall of Zankhara

EMERGING SAFELY FROM THE SECRET AND EVIL HEART OF THE TOWER OF INDECISION... MALU AND GARTH JOIN THE BATTLE FOR THE DELIVERANCE OF ZANKHARA...UNAWARE THAT IN VICTORY MAY LIE DEATH!

WUDDLED ON A LEDGE HIGH ABOVE THE PRISON OF THE TOWER OF INDECISION...MALU AND GARTH ARE DISCOVERED BY THE GUARDS...



OH, GARTH! WE ARE LOST! THE GUARD HAS SEEN US!!

NOT YET, PRINCESS... THEY HAVE STILL TO TAKE US!

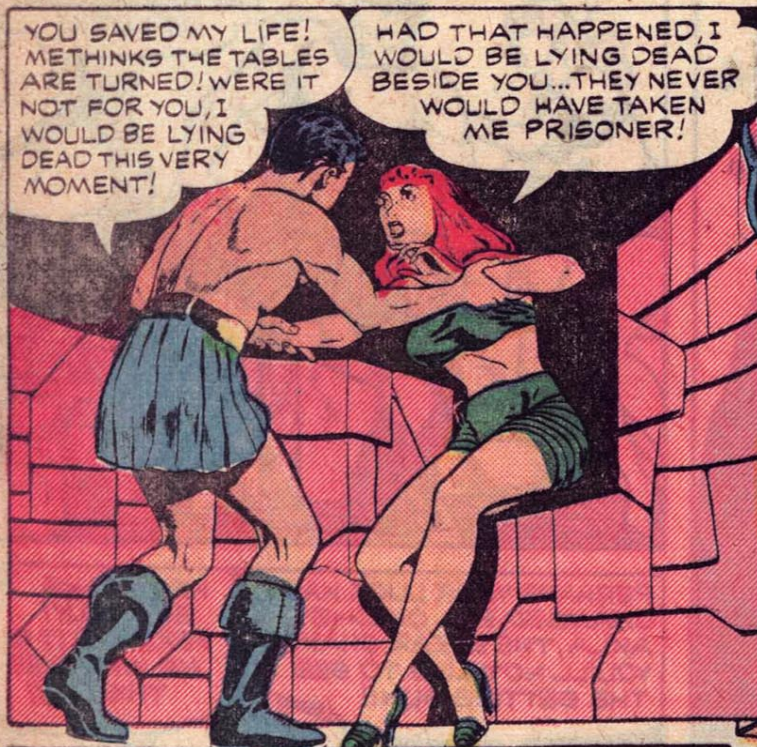
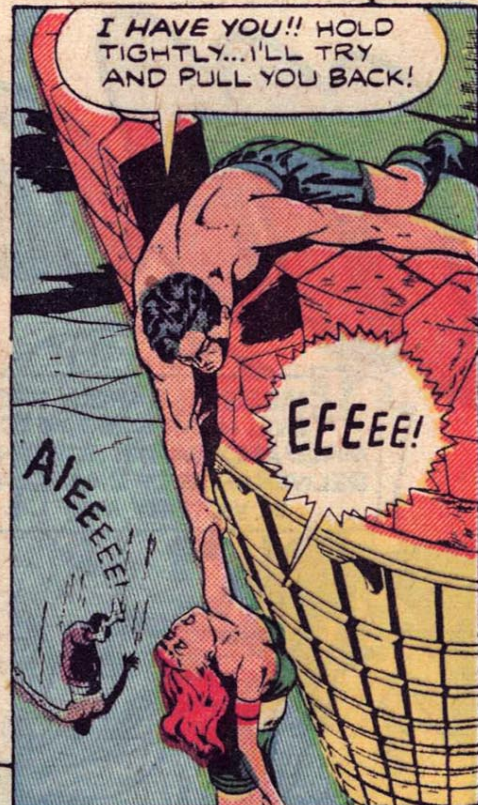
HO, ZADIG!! THE SPIES ARE FOUND! OUR REWARD WILL BE GREAT WHEN WE BRING THEM TO SHALA! THIS DAY HAS BROUGHT US LUCK!

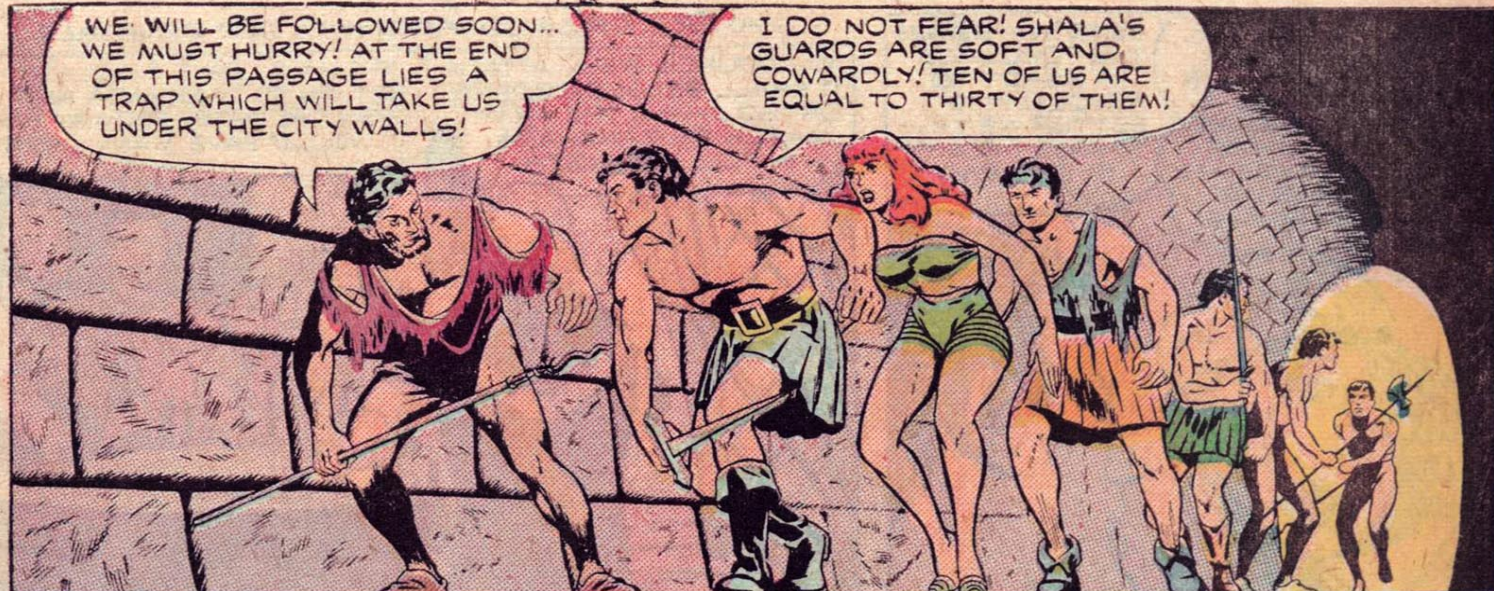


PERHAPS YOUR LUCK HAS CHANGED, EVIL ONE!--BY AKLA, THE SPEAR-SHAKER, YOU'LL NOT LIVE TO SEE THE SETTING SUN!!

HE SPEAKS BRAVELY! PERHAPS IT IS HE WHO DIES THIS DAY!

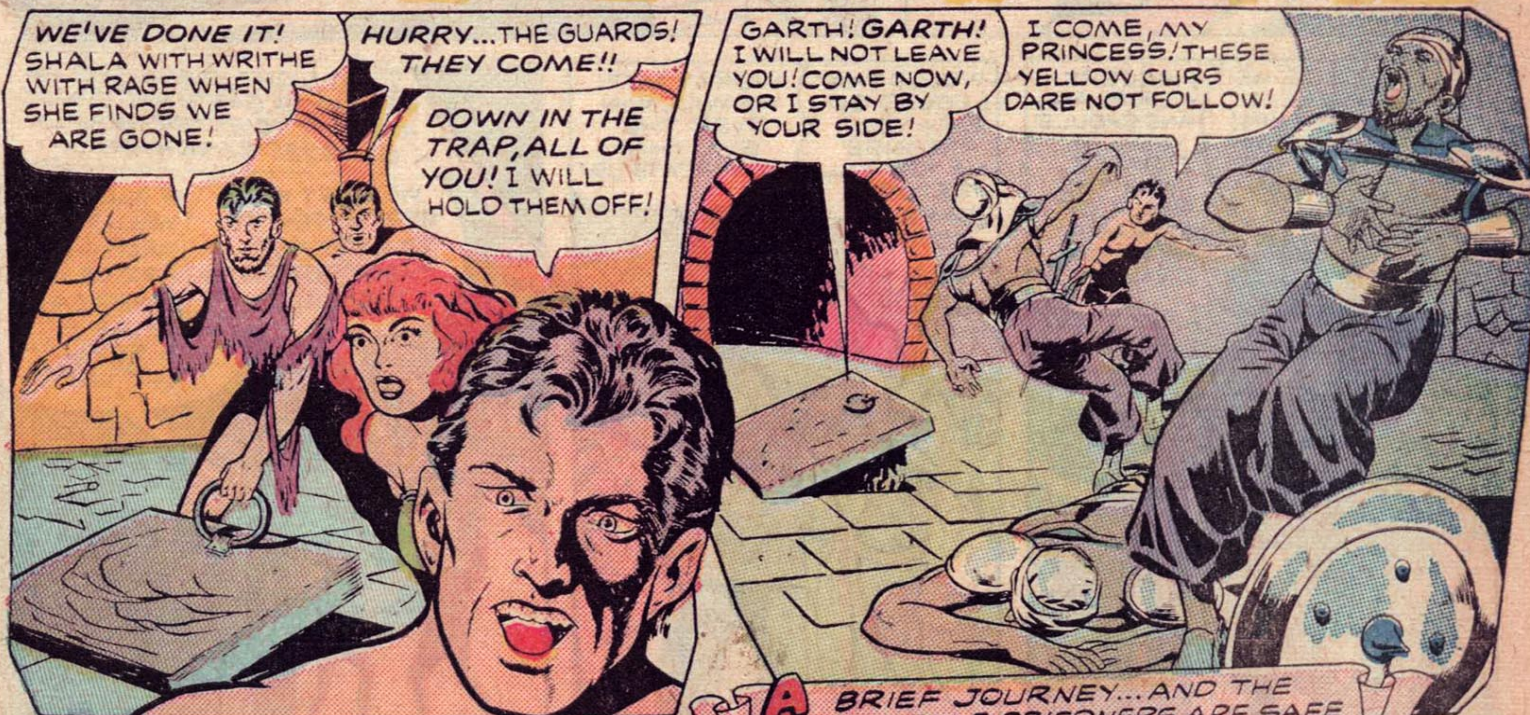






WE WILL BE FOLLOWED SOON... WE MUST HURRY! AT THE END OF THIS PASSAGE LIES A TRAP WHICH WILL TAKE US UNDER THE CITY WALLS!

I DO NOT FEAR! SHALA'S GUARDS ARE SOFT AND COWARDLY! TEN OF US ARE EQUAL TO THIRTY OF THEM!



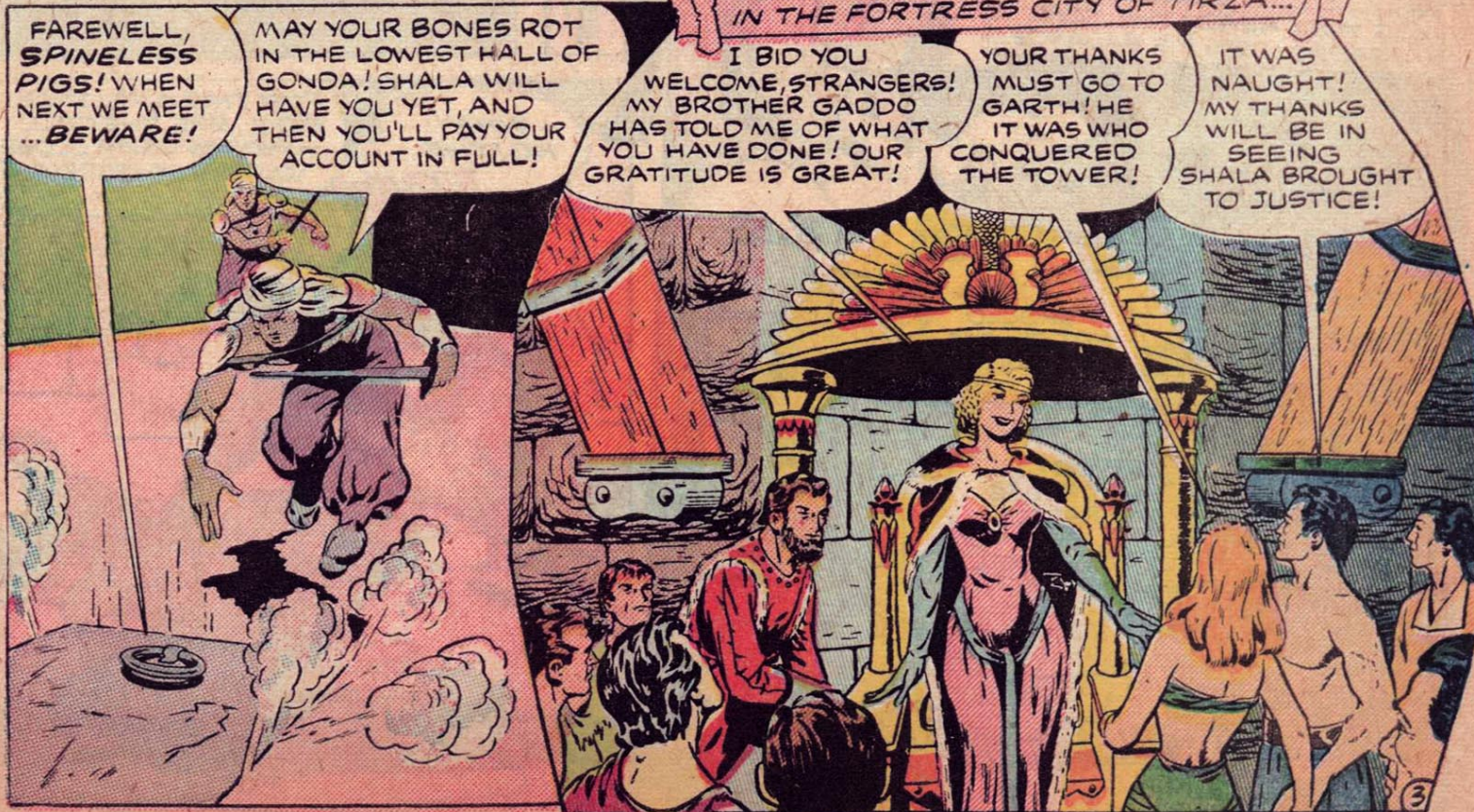
WE'VE DONE IT! SHALA WITH WRITHE WITH RAGE WHEN SHE FINDS WE ARE GONE!

HURRY...THE GUARDS! THEY COME!!

DOWN IN THE TRAP, ALL OF YOU! I WILL HOLD THEM OFF!

GARTH! GARTH! I WILL NOT LEAVE YOU! COME NOW, OR I STAY BY YOUR SIDE!

I COME, MY PRINCESS! THESE YELLOW CURS DARE NOT FOLLOW!



FAREWELL, SPINELESS PIGS! WHEN NEXT WE MEET ...BEWARE!

MAY YOUR BONES ROT IN THE LOWEST HALL OF GONDA! SHALA WILL HAVE YOU YET, AND THEN YOU'LL PAY YOUR ACCOUNT IN FULL!

I BID YOU WELCOME, STRANGERS! MY BROTHER GADDO HAS TOLD ME OF WHAT YOU HAVE DONE! OUR GRATITUDE IS GREAT!

YOUR THANKS MUST GO TO GARTH! HE IT WAS WHO CONQUERED THE TOWER!

IT WAS NAUGHT! MY THANKS WILL BE IN SEEING SHALA BROUGHT TO JUSTICE!

THAT WE WILL SEE... AND SOON! WE LAY SEIGE TO ZANKHARA AT ONCE! ALL THAT HELD US WAS THE CAPTIVITY OF GADDO... HIS LIFE WAS FORFEIT HAD WE STARTED HERE THIS!

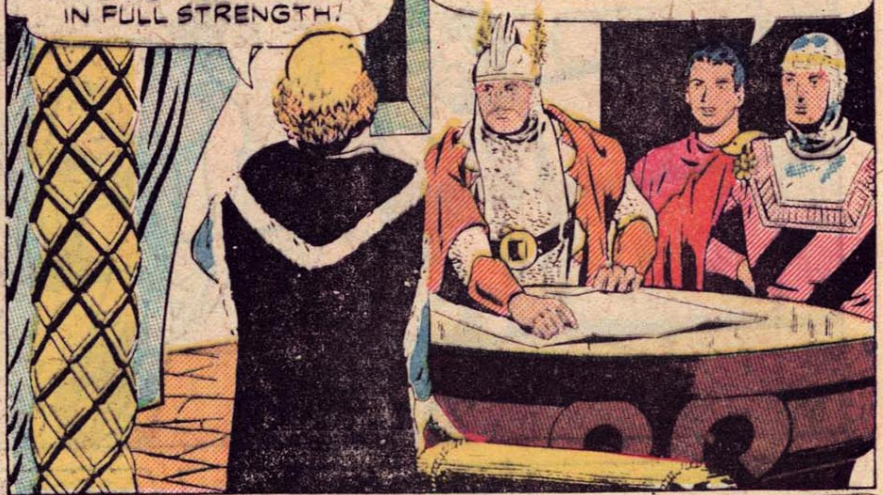
SEIGE? WHY SEIGE? THE POPULACE IS READY TO REVOLT! IT IS BETTER WE TRY TO TAKE THE CITY BY STORM!



LATER... TIRZA CONFERS WITH HER GENERALS...

YOU COUNCIL WELL! ATTACK IT SHALL BE! GIVE ORDERS, ORTHO... HAVE THE ARMY MARCH ON ZANKHARA IN FULL STRENGTH!

IF I HAVE LEAVE, I WOULD RETURN TO ZANKHARA AND OPEN THE GATES FROM WITHIN! IT WOULD SAVE MANY LIVES!



BY THE GODS. HE SPEAKS WELL! I WILL GO WITH HIM! NONE HERE KNOWS THAT CITY BETTER THAN I! BETWEEN US WE CANNOT FAIL!!

I ACCEPT YOUR PLAN... AND SHOULD YOU WIN... I OFFER YOU THE RULE OF ZANKHARA GARTH OF ORMUZ!



WOULD THAT I COULD GO WITH YOU! PROMISE ME YOU WILL RETURN SAFELY TO ME!

WORRY NOT! WE WILL WIN OVER THE EVIL THAT CONFRONTS US!



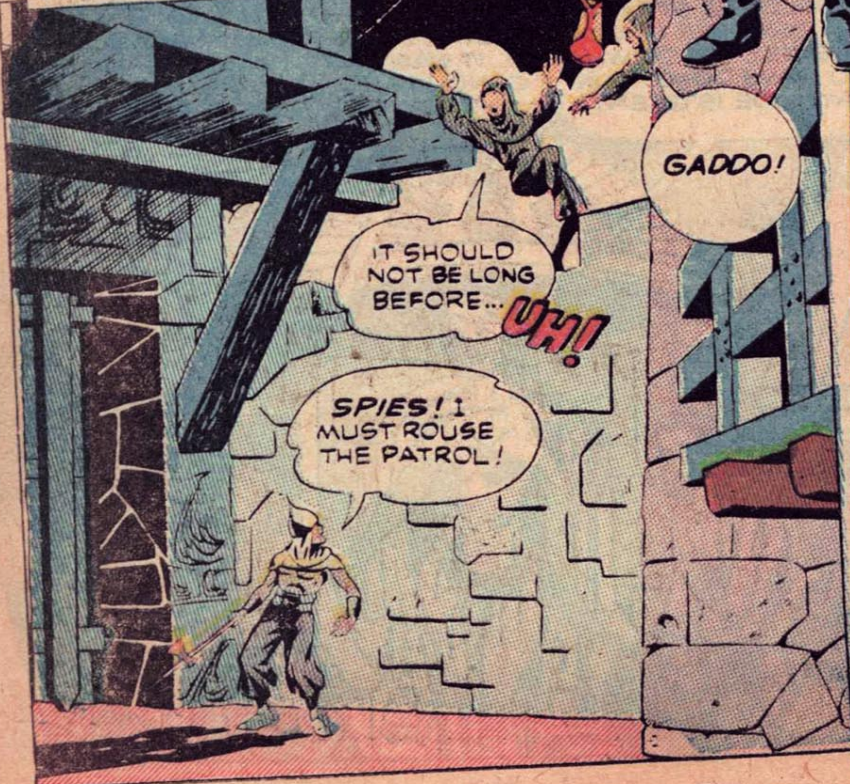
THAT NIGHT, DISGUISED AS PEASANTS, GARTH AND GADDO ATTEMPT TO ENTER HEAVILY GUARDED ZANKHARA...

WE MUST WAIT FOR THE SENTRY TO PASS AND THEN DROP FROM THE WALL!

IF ALL GOES WELL, TIRZA'S ARMY SHOULD ARRIVE AT DAYBREAK! WE HAVE BUT A SCANT HOUR LEFT!



AS THEY REACH THE TOP, GADDO LOSES HIS BALANCE...



GADDO!

IT SHOULD NOT BE LONG BEFORE... UH!

SPIES! I MUST ROUSE THE PATROL!

WHAT HO! THE... UGH!

FOR TIRZA!! SILENCE DOG... HERE THE COLD HANDS OF DEATH CLOSE YOUR MOUTH FOREVER!



IT SEEMS MASTER DEATH TOOK YOU AT YOUR WORD! HIS NECK IS BROKEN LIKE A STRAW!

SHALA'S VANDALS DESERVE NO BETTER!



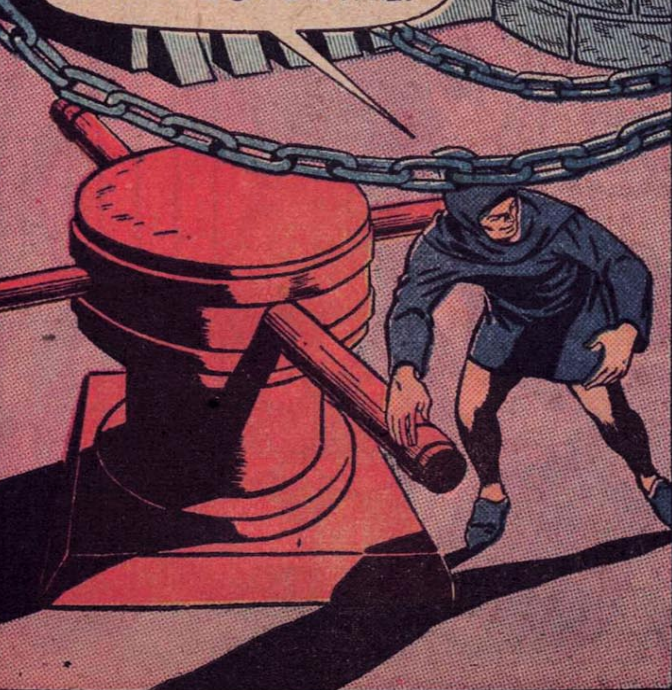
LET GO... OR I'LL KILL YOU!

GUARD! GUARD! **HELP!!** I HAVE CAUGHT A SPY!!

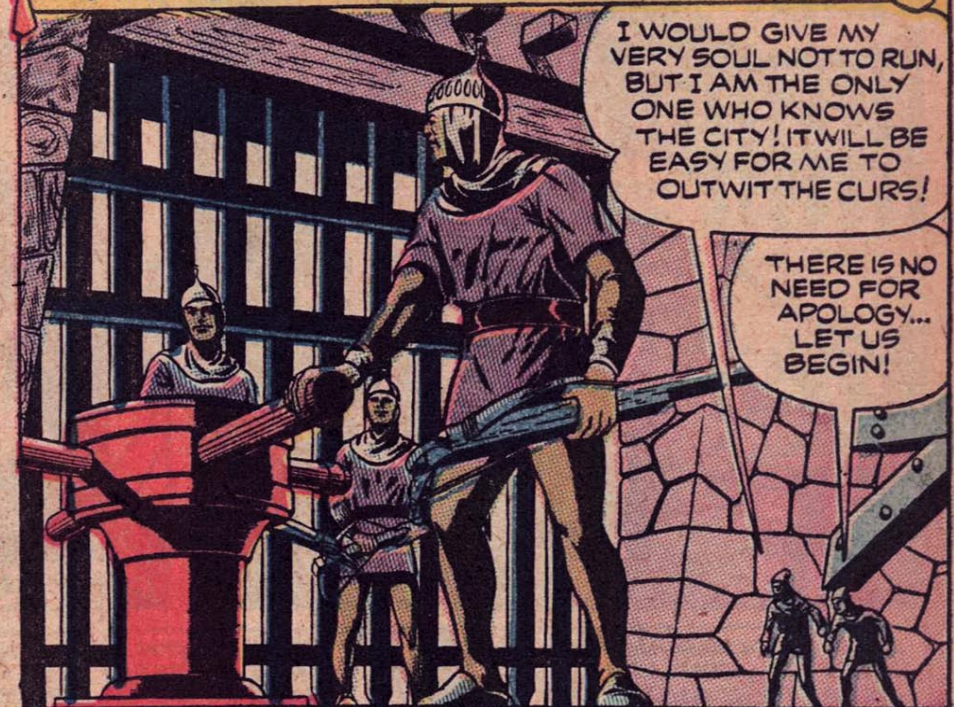
WHAT GOES ON HERE?



THE FOOLS FELL FOR IT LIKE COUNTRY BUMPKINS! PRAY AKLA THAT I MAY RAISE THE GATE IN TIME!



THEN, AS DAWN BREAKS OVER THE CITY AND THE MIGHTY ARMY OF TIRZA APPROACHES... GARTH AND GADDO CREEP UP TO THE HUGE GATE OF ZANKHARA...



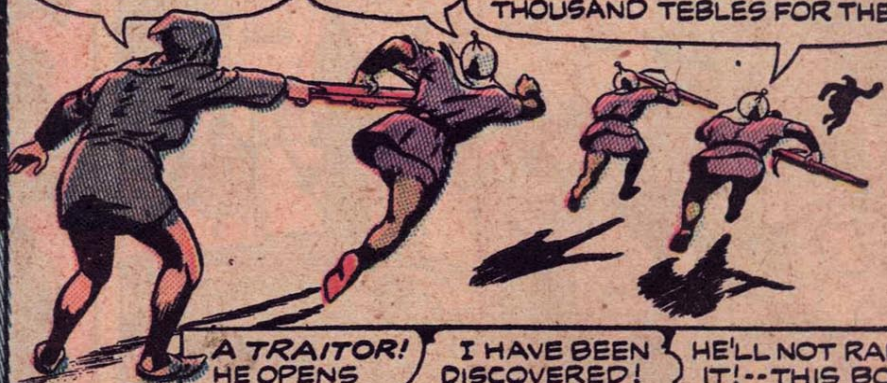
I WOULD GIVE MY VERY SOUL NOT TO RUN, BUT I AM THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THE CITY! IT WILL BE EASY FOR ME TO OUTWIT THE CURS!

THERE IS NO NEED FOR APOLOGY... LET US BEGIN!

A SPY FROM TIRZA! THERE HE GOES... AFTER THE DOG!

STOP! OR WE LET FLY!

NO! LET US TAKE HIM ALIVE PERHAPS HE CAN SHED LIGHT ON THE ESCAPED PRISONERS! SHALA HAS OFFERED FORTY THOUSAND TEBLES FOR THEM!

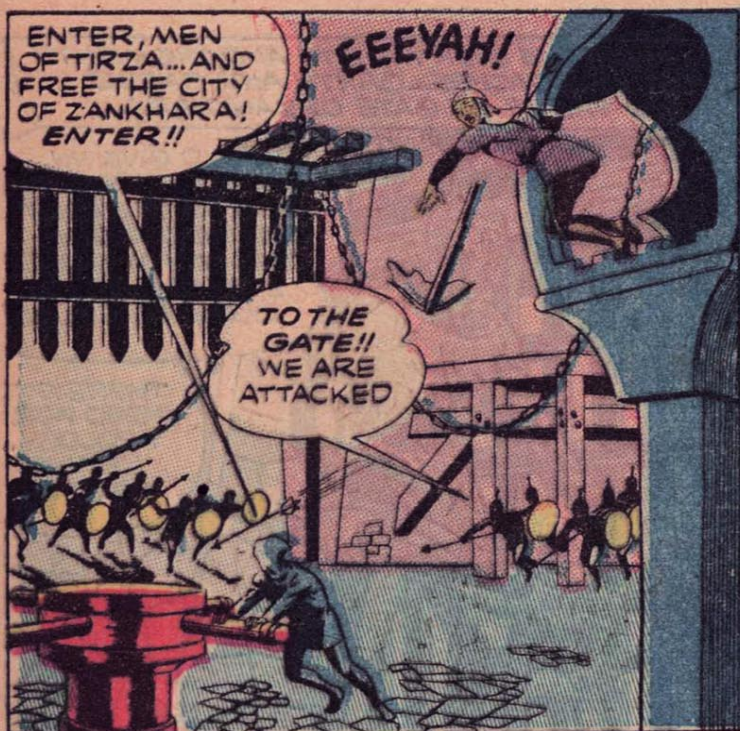


A TRAITOR! HE OPENS THE CITY GATE! ALL OUT PATROL! THE GATE IS IN DANGER!!!

I HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED! NO MATTER... HERE I STAY! MAY TIRZA'S TROOPS BE WAITING, OR THIS NIGHT MY SOUL RETURNS TO ORMUZ!

HE'LL NOT RAISE IT! -- THIS BOLT IS A CERTAIN HALT TO IMPETUOSITY!!





ENTER, MEN OF TIRZA...AND FREE THE CITY OF ZANKHARA! ENTER!!

EEEYAH!

TO THE GATE!! WE ARE ATTACKED



FOR TIRZA! FOR TIRZA!! DEATH TO THE MINIONS OF SHALA!

SOUND THE ALARM! TIRZA'S TROOPS ARE ON US... UH!

LOOSE THE CHAINS... AG!



RISE, ZANKHARIANS! YOUR HOUR OF LIBERATION IS HERE! RISE AND FIGHT FOR YOUR LIBERTY!!

DOWN WITH SHALA! FREE THE CITY OF HER TYRANNY!



LONG HAVE THEY RIDDEN US! REVENGE!!

FIGHT FOR YOUR LIVES!

DOWN WITH SHALA!!



AND AT THE PALACE...THE PEOPLE OF THE CITY, THROUGHLY AROUSED...HEAD FOR SHALA...

HALT... OR YOU WILL BE KILLED! LET FLY WITH YOUR ARROWS M... AG!

OUT OF OUR WAY!! WE COME FOR SHALA!

DOWN WITH EVIL SHALA!!

WHILE OUTSIDE THE WALLS
THE BULK OF TIRZA'S MEN
MAKE THEIR ATTACK...

TO THE TOP!
FOR TIRZA!!

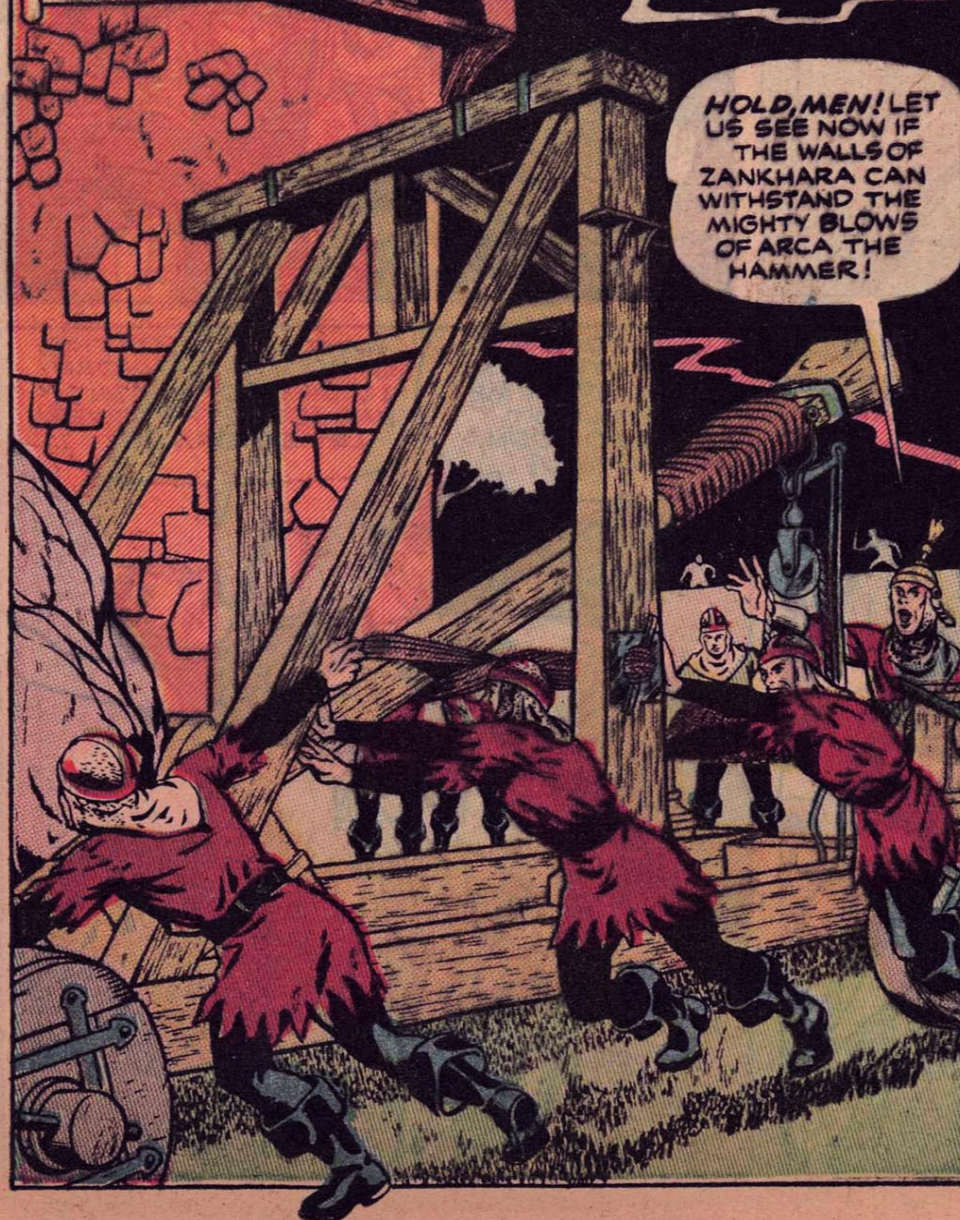
REPEL THEM!!
GIVE THEM THE WARM
WELCOME WE HAVE
PREPARED!

UP THE WALLS
AND DESTROY
THE DOGS OF
ZANKHARA!
FORWARD!



TEMPORARILY DRIVEN BACK BY THE MOLTEN LEAD AND
PITCH, TIRZA'S MEN BRING UP THEIR GREATEST DESTRUCTIVE
MACHINE... A GIANT CATAPULT...

HOLD, MEN! LET
US SEE NOW IF
THE WALLS OF
ZANKHARA CAN
WITHSTAND THE
MIGHTY BLOWS
OF ARCA THE
HAMMER!



HO! THE HORDES OF TIRZAN
CANNOT STAND WARM WEATHER!
METHINKS THEY GO BACK TO
COOL DOWN A
LITTLE... HAH!
THEY GO
BACK!

YI!

BACK FOR
YOUR LIVES...
LEST YOU
BURN TO DEATH!

ARCA IS IN RARE FORM
TODAY! HE THROWS LIKE
NEVER BEFORE! LET
US HOPE HIS ENTRY
WILL BE A
SMASHING ONE!

NO
WALL CAN
WITH-
STAND THESE
POWERFUL
BLOWS...
WATCH!!

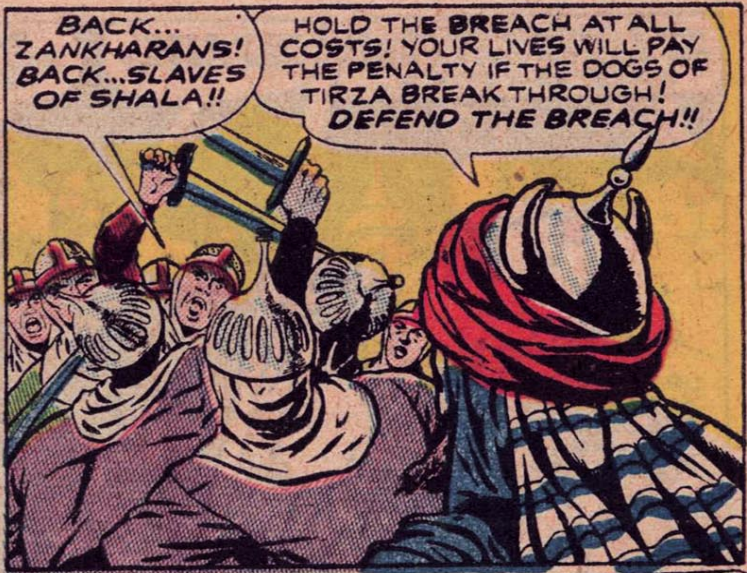




AIEEE!

UGH!

**FORWARD!
INTO THE
CITY! VICTORY
WILL BE OURS
ERE NIGHT
FALLS!**



**BACK...
ZANKHARANS!
BACK...SLAVES
OF SHALA!!**

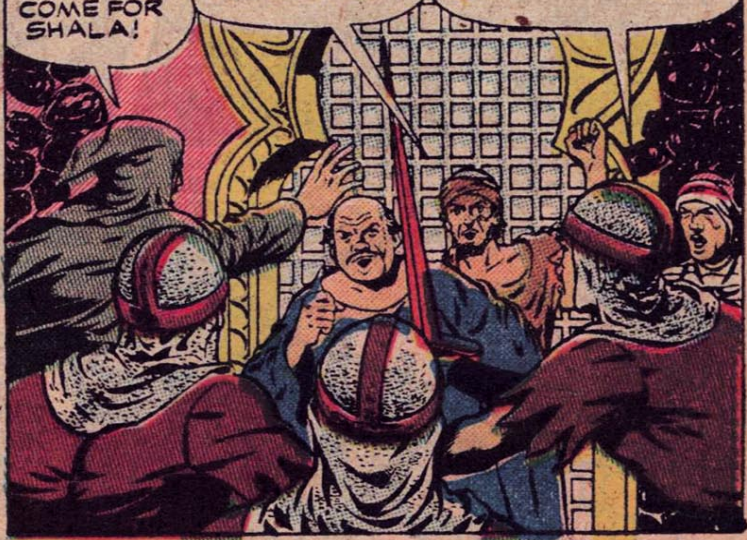
**HOLD THE BREACH AT ALL
COSTS! YOUR LIVES WILL PAY
THE PENALTY IF THE DOGS OF
TIRZA BREAK THROUGH!
DEFEND THE BREACH!!**

**BACK AT THE BESIEGED PALACE, GADDO LEADS A
GROUP OF PICKED MEN TO SHALA'S QUARTERS...**

**MAKE WAY
FOR THE MEN
OF TIRZA!
ONE SIDE...
WE HAVE
COME FOR
SHALA!**

**SHE IS OURS!
GIVE HER TO
US!!...WE
WOULD HAVE
VENGEANCE!**

**NEVER! SUCH IS
NOT THE WAY OF
TIRZA! SHE SHALL
HAVE A FAIR TRIAL!
BACK...BACK...I SAY!**



**STOP, SHALA! YOU
WOULDN'T FLEE YOUR
OWN BROTHER, WOULD
YOU? I'VE COME A
LONG, HARD WAY
TO SEE YOU,
MY SISTER!**

**EEEE! GADDO!!!
KILL HIM, GUARDS!
CUT HIM DOWN!!**



**COME, COME NOW,
SISTER...THAT'S NO
WAY TO GREET ME!
YOU WOULDN'T
LEAVE SO SOON,
WOULD YOU?**

**I'LL KILL YOU FOR THIS,
GADDO! I'M ONLY SORRY
I DIDN'T DO IT WHEN I
HAD YOU IN THE TOWER!
LET GO OF ME!!**

IN A MATTER OF HOURS SHALA'S ARMY CAPITULATES AND TIRZA CLAIMS THE CITY...



DON'T BE BASHFUL, LITTLE SISTER! TIRZA WAITS TO GREET YOU! IT'S BEEN SUCH A LONG TIME SINCE WE WERE ALL TOGETHER...

DOWN WITH THE HATED ONE!

I SPIT ON HER!

OH, TIRZA... SOMEDAY YOU SHALL PAY FOR THIS SHAME! YOUR DEATH WILL BE SLOW AND LINGERING...

ENOUGH! YOU HAVE BETRAYED OUR FATHER'S TRUST... YOU HAVE OPPRESSED YOUR PEOPLE... KILLED! YOU DESERVE WHAT YOU HAVE GOTTEN!



GARTH! YOU ARE SAFE!-- I HAVE WORRIED MYSELF SICK...

I TOLD YOU TO FEAR NOT! I AM MADE OF HEARTY STUFF!

TIRZA SHALL KEEP HER PROMISE! HIS REWARD SHALL BE GREAT!

TO GAIN YOUR OWN ENDS YOU CAUSED THE DEATH OF YOUR BROTHER'S WIFE! YOU ARE MORE EVIL THAN EVIL ITSELF! REMOVE HER TO HER QUARTERS UNTIL A TRIAL CAN BE HELD!

I... I... IT'S A LIE!! NO... NO!



THAT NIGHT THE CITY REJOICES... AND AFTER A HUGE VICTORY BANQUET...

TO YOU, OH, GARTH... I GIVE ZANKHARA... TO RULE WISELY AND JUSTLY! AND I ALSO GIVE YOU MY FAITHFUL DOG, NIMIR!

I SHALL TRY WITH ALL MY POWER TO BE WORTHY OF YOUR TRUST!



SHORTLY AFTER...

NOW THAT YOU HAVE BECOME A RULER, AND I, THE PRINCESS, NOTHING BUT A SLAVE GIRL... WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH ME, GARTH?

LET US GO INTO THE PALACE GARDEN, AND I WILL TELL YOU, PRINCESS OF ORMUZ!



MEANWHILE...IN SHALA'S ROOM

'TIS FORTUNATE THEY DID NOT SEARCH ME! IT TAKES MORE THAN A STUPID GUARD TO TO HOLD THE QUEEN SHALA!

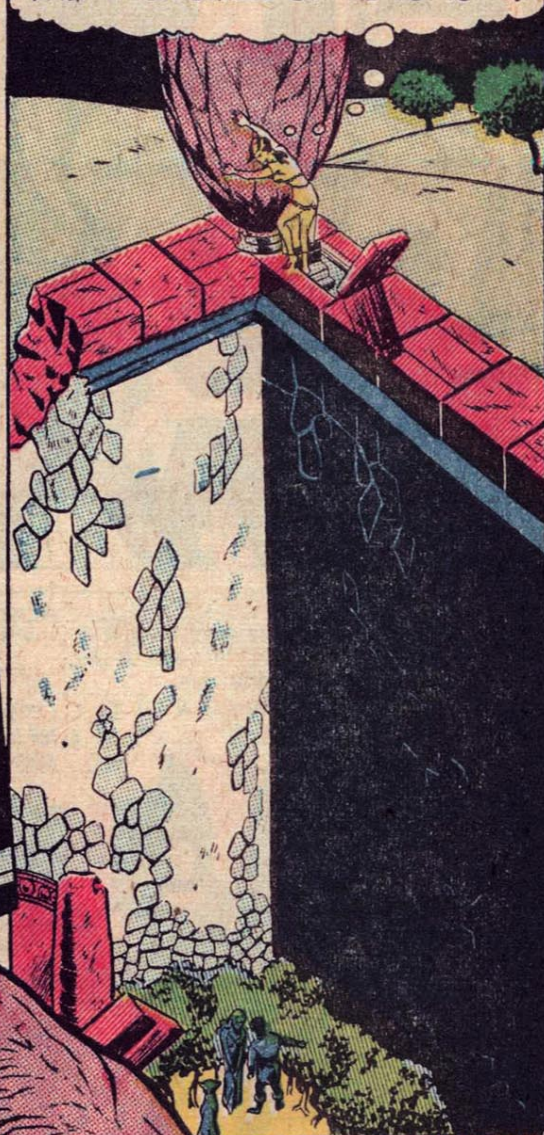


THANK THE GODS THE PALACE HAS MANY SECRET PASSAGES! MY REVENGE WILL YET TAKE PLACE! THIS SHOULD TAKE ME TO THE ROCK OF MUNDA...



AFTER A HURRIED TRIP THROUGH THE SECRET WAYS BEHIND THE PALACE WALLS, SHALA EMERGES BENEATH THE HUGE BALANCED ROCK OF MUNDA...

I SHALL LEAVE THE CITY AND RALLY MY FORCES! ONE DAY I SHALL AGAIN RULE ZANKHARA, AND THEN...HO! WHAT HAVE WE BELOW...THE AUTHORS OF ALL MY MISFORTUNE! THE FATES SMILE ON ME TONIGHT!



'TIS SAID THAT WHEN THE ROCK OF MUNDA FALLS, THE RULER OF ZANKHARA DIES! I SHALL CHANGE THE LEGEND AND SEE THAT IT KILLS MY ENEMIES!



LITTLE KNOWING THAT GARTH IS THE RULER OF ZANKHARA... SHALA TOPPLES THE SENSITIVELY BALANCED ROCK...

SO, MY REVENGE BEGINS AND A SILLY LEGEND ENDS!...THE TRUE RULER OF ZANKHARA LIVES...WHILE HER BETRAYERS DIE!



SO BE IT TO ALL WHO OPPOSE SHALA...

EEF



MALU... I CANNOT RULE ALONE! I WOULD HAVE YOU RULE WITH...



GARTH... LOOK!



IS THE LEGEND TRUE? DOES THE FALL OF THE STONE MEAN DEATH TO THE RULERS OF ZANKHARA? CAN MALU AND GARTH ESCAPE CERTAIN DEATH?--READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF SLAVE GIRL AND FIND OUT!

"I WAS ASHAMED OF MY FACE

until Viderm made my dreams of a clearer skin come true in one short week"

(FROM A LETTER TO BETTY MEMPHIS SENT HER BY ETHEL JORDAN, DETROIT, MICH.)



If your face is broken out, if bad skin is making you miserable, here is how to stop worrying about pimples, blackheads and other externally caused skin troubles. JUST FOLLOW SKIN DOCTOR'S SIMPLE DIRECTIONS

"I just want to be alone!" Is there anything more awful than the blues that come when your face is broken out and you feel like hiding away because of pimples, blackheads and similar externally caused skin troubles? I know how it feels from personal experience. And I can appreciate the wonderful, wonderful joy that Ethel S. Jordan felt when she found something that not only promised her relief—but gave it to her in just one short week!

When I was having my own skin troubles, I tried a good many cosmetics, ointments and whatnot that were recommended to me. I remember vividly how disappointed I felt each time, until I discovered the skin doctor's formula now known as the Double Viderm Treatment. I felt pretty wonderful when friends began to rave about my "movie-star skin." No more self-consciousness. No more having my friends feel sorry for me. The secret joy, again, of running my fingertips over a smoother, clearer skin.

Many women shut themselves out of the thrills of life—dates, romance, popularity, social and business success—only because sheer neglect has robbed them of the good looks, poise and feminine self-assurance which could so easily be theirs. Yes, everybody looks at your face. The beautiful

A screen star's face is her fortune. That's why she makes it her business to protect her complexion against pimples, blackheads and blemishes. Your face is no different. Give it the Double Treatment it needs and watch those skin blemishes go away.



complexion, which is yours for the asking, is like a permanent card of admission to all the good things of life that every woman craves. And it really can be yours—*take my word for it!*—no matter how discouraged you may be this very minute about those externally caused skin miseries.

What Makes "Bad Skin" Get That Way?

Medical science gives us the truth about how skin blemishes usually develop. There are small specks of dust and dirt in the air all the time. When these get into the open pores in your skin, they can in time "stretch" the pores and make them large enough to pocket dirt particles, dust and infection. These open pores become infected and bring you the humiliation of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes. Often, the natural oils that lubricate your skin will harden in the pores and result in unsightly blemishes.

When you neglect your skin by not giving it the necessary care, you leave yourself wide open to externally caused skin miseries. Yet proper attention with the Double Viderm Treatment may mean the difference between enjoying the confidence a fine skin gives you or the embarrassment of an ugly, unbeautiful skin that makes you want to hide your face.

The Double Viderm Treatment is a formula prescribed with amazing success by a dermatologist and costs you only a few cents daily. This treatment consists of two jars. One contains Viderm Skin Cleanser, a jelly-like formula which penetrates your pores and acts as an antiseptic. After you use this special Viderm Skin Cleanser, you simply apply the Viderm Fortified Medicated Skin Cream. You rub this in, leaving an almost invisible protective covering for the surface of your skin.

This double treatment has worked wonders for so many cases of external skin troubles that it may help you, too—in fact, your money will be refunded if it doesn't. Use it for only ten days. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It is a guaranteed treatment. Enjoy it. Your dream of a clearer, smoother complexion may come true in ten days or less.

Use your Double Viderm Treatment every day until your skin is smoother and clearer. Then use it only once a week to remove stale make-up and dirt specks that infect your pores, as well as to aid in healing external irritations. Remember that when you help prevent blackheads, you also help to prevent externally caused skin miseries and pimples.

Just mail your name and address to Betty Memphis, care of the New York Skin Laboratory, 206 Division Street, Dept. 77, New York 2, N. Y. By return mail you will receive the doctor's directions, and both



jars, packed in a safety-sealed carton. On delivery, pay two dollars plus postage. If you wish, you can save the postage fee by mailing the two dollars with your letter. Then, if you are in any way dissatisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded. To give you an idea of how fully tested and proven the Viderm Double Treatment is, it may interest you to know that, up to this month, over two hundred and thirty-one thousand women have ordered it on my recommendation. If you could only see the thousands of happy, grateful letters that have come to me as a result, you would know the joy this simple treatment can bring. And, think of it!—the treatment must work for you, or it doesn't cost you a cent.

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AND THAT ISN'T ALL! Each and every camera is unconditionally guaranteed perfect mechanically by the manufacturer. There's nothing to wear out, nothing to get out of order. A lifetime of picture taking, indoors and outdoors, day or night, dark days or bright days, even pictures in color, is yours for the asking on an offer that defies comparison. Mail coupon today.

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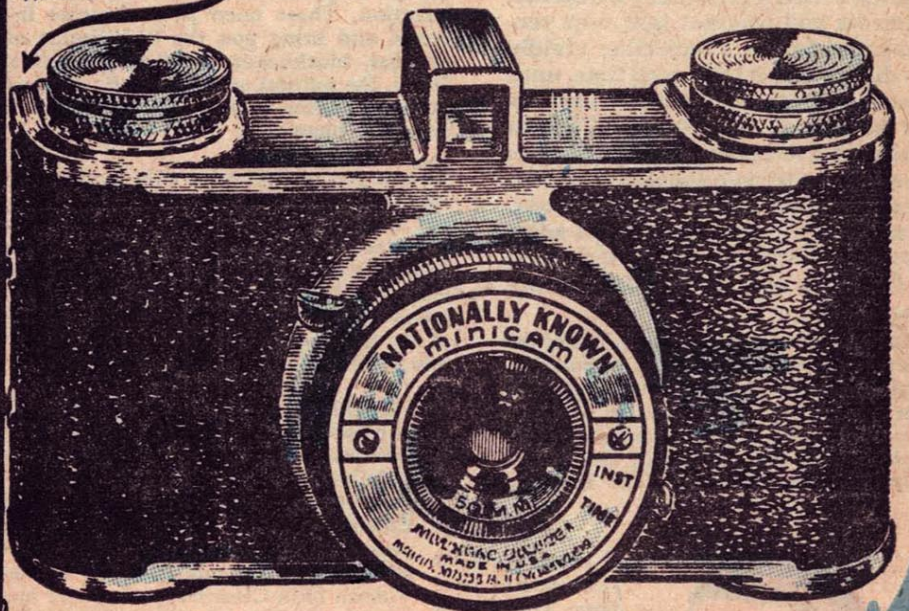
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HOME TRIAL OFFER

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☐ For \$1.50 extra send imitation leather shoulder strap carrying case imprinted with this name in gold letters.

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And to think they used to call me

SKINNY!

**Give Me 15 Minutes A Day
And I'll Give You A NEW BODY**

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny, 97 lb. body. I was so embarrassed at my weakling build that I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system — "*Dynamic Tension*." And it turned me into such a *complete* specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on *top of the world* in my big new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how *short* a time it takes "*Dynamic Tension*" to GET RESULTS!

"*Dynamic Tension*" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell... those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge... and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me *where* you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky?

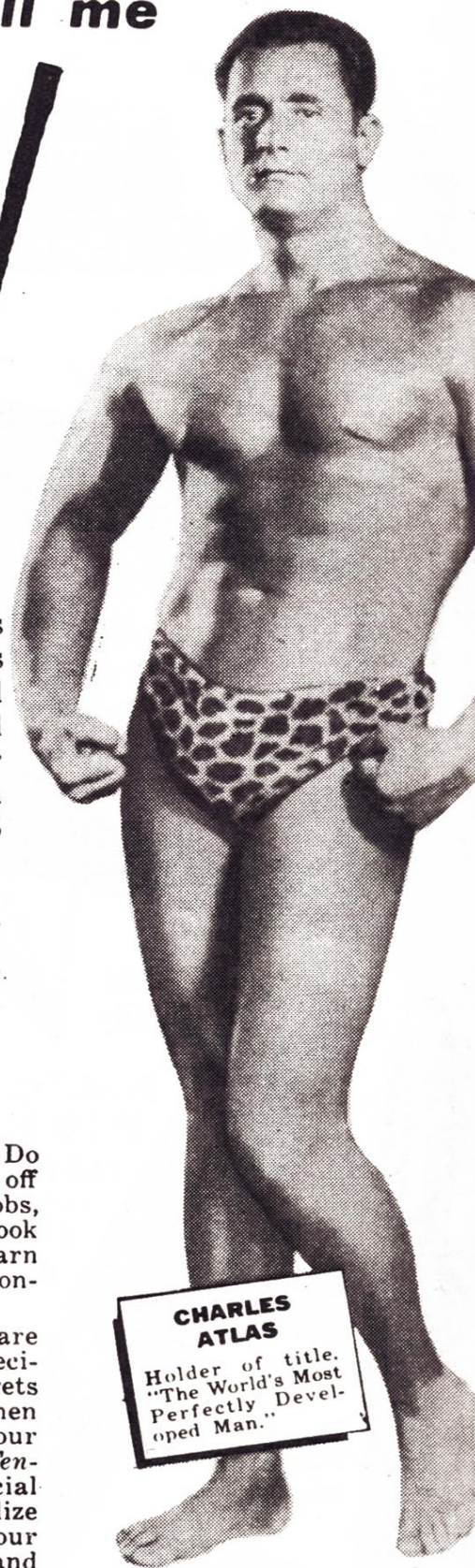
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